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Poetry.

JINGO.

Said Farmer Jones to Farmer Brown,
"What ails this pesky nation?
It seems to me we're backin' down
Afore the hull creation.
Drat this diplomatic lingo,
We need a man, by jingo!

"We need a man whose fightin' bump
Holds ginger, grit and sass,
To tell John Bull to get a hump
An' jest keep off our grass.
Then let the Spaniums go to Bingo,
We want a man, by jingo!

"A chap, whose backbone, like the oak,
Is bent by 'nary gale,
Who'd jest as lief give Spain a soak
As twist the lion's tail;
Who ain't no sneakin' dingo,
But a fust rate man, by jingo!

"'Tain't no wrong to guard your own,
That's what we're put on earth fur;
You bet each clog protects his bone,
An' that's his right of birth, sir.
I'm sick o' all this lingo,
Give me a man, by jingo!

"I'll bet them chaps across the sea
Are laughin' in their boots,
While Cuba's tryin' to get free
An' we sot still like brutes.
Sooin bid us go to Bingo;
Oh, for a man, a man, by jingo!

"Give us a chap who's brave and strong,
Sets both feet square upon the ground,
Upholds the right, strikes down the wrong,
Cud lick the world in fust one round.
Fur him I'll let the swing go;
He gets my vote, by jingo!"
—New York Sun.

ON FIRST LOOKING INTO CHAPMAN'S HOMER.

Much have I traveled in the realms of gold,
And many goodly states and kingdoms seen;
Round many western islands have I been,
Which bards in fealty to Apollo hold.
Oft of one wide expanse had I been told
That deep-browed Homer ruled as his demesne;
Yet did I never breathe its pure serene
Till I heard Chapman speak out loud and bold.
Then felt I like some watcher of the skies,
When a new planet swims into his ken,
Or like stout Cortez, when, with eagle eyes,
He stared at the Pacific, and all his men
Look'd at each other with a wild surmise,
Silent, upon a peak in Darien.
—John Keats.

BY "SUMMER GIRL" BEREFT.

Amid the sigh of wind
And rustling skirt
Of dying leaves has fled
My "summer girl."

I stand alone, confused,
And moved to scorn
That such a transient thing
My heart can mourn.

And yet, like foolish boy,
I linger o'er
These bits of wreck that hurt
My heart so sore.

A golden pin that slipt
From loosened hair
And, kindly pin-pricking, warned
Me to beware!

A bit of lace that once
My button caught
And held so close.
Ah! moment danger fraught.
—Mary Lowthorp Henderson.

Miscellany.

WAS NOT A VAGRANT.

Ability to Buy a Plate of Beans Constituted a Good Defense.

The late Judge McCafferty, of the municipal criminal court, according to the testimony of those who practiced before him during the old courthouse days, was one of the most humane of justices that ever sat upon the bench of that court, says the Boston Globe. Among the cases before him one morning was one in which a rather seedy-looking fellow was billed for vagrancy. The officer who made the arrest and who was the principal witness was one of those officials who never speak a good word of a prisoner. He testified in substance that he had seen the man loafing about for several days, and, as far as he knew, had no visible means of support.

"Was this man searched when arrested?" asked the court nodding his head in the direction of the man in the dock.

"I searched him, your honor," replied the officer promptly.

"Did you find any money about his person?"

The officer looked at the judge somewhat confusedly, and then, after a few moments of thought, replied, rather lightly:

"Yes, your honor, 10 cents."

"Can you buy a plate of beans for 10 cents?"

The officer, thinking his honor was about to crack a joke, laughingly responded:

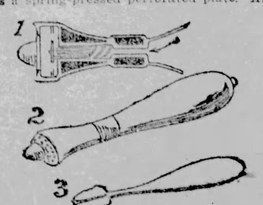
"Why, yes, of course."

"Then, sir," and the judge spoke severely, "understand from me that a man who has money enough to buy a plate of beans is not a vagrant. Understand further, sir, that as long as I am a justice in this court I never again want to see you bring a man before me on a charge of vagrancy who has 10 cents in his pocket. Mr Clerk, discharge the prisoner."

A BUTTONHOLE MOISTENER.

Men's Fingers and Temper Saved by Control of the Collar Buttons.

The illustration represents a simple device to moisten the starched and stiff surface around a buttonhole, especially in collars and cuffs, to facilitate buttoning, says the Scientific American. As shown in perspective and section, Figs. 1 and 2, the body of the device has a projecting wedge-like lip adapted to enter a buttonhole, and there are apertures in the front part of the adjacent portion adapted to hold a sponge or other absorbant material at the back of which is a spring-pressed perforated plate. In



THE MOISTENER.

aperture in the handle, closed by a screw plug, provides for supplying the water to moisten the sponge. Fig 2 represents a modification of the device in which the sponge is attached in pointed wedge shape to a suitable handle, the sponge to be dipped in water as used.

She Had the Best.

Two little girls were chatting together on their way to school. "My father is a general," said the one, boastfully.

The other replied, as she munched a bit of nice cake: "Mine is a confectioner."

And the general's daughter darted a look of envy at her little companion.—Der Floh.

Another Old Adage Exploded.

The Siamese Twins' mothes knocked their heads together. "Take that!" she observed.

"That's a poor rule," they remarked, "about two heads being better than one."

They had never felt their position so acutely.—Puck.

Wine Pa is Gracious.

"Hush, there are visitors in the drawing room."

"How do you know?"

"Listen. Papa is saying, 'My dear' to mamma."—Judy.

ROOM FOR AN ARMY.

London Has the Largest Theater in the World, with a Capacious Stage.

London now possesses not only the largest wheel, but the biggest theater in the world. Until recently Chicago, with its tremendous Auditorium theater, may be said to have had the largest building erected for theatrical displays, but now Earl's court, with the Empress theater, goes one better than the American city, says London Tid-Bits. The only building in London in which theatrical displays have been given to be compared with the Empress theater is Olympia. As this huge structure was not built expressly for theatrical purposes, the claims of the Empress theater still hold good.

Imagine an iron and brick building towering above everything at Earl's court except the great wheel, almost as long as Trafalgar square and nearly as wide! The span of the roof is only beaten by one erection of the kingdom, that, we believe, being the span of St. Pancras station. The roof span of the Empress theater is 220 feet, while the height from ground to lantern is no less than 117 feet, or more than half the height of the monument, and only seven feet shorter than the Duke of York's column in Carlton House terrace.

As the auditorium is one of the largest in this country, so, too, is the immense stage. In designing this latter work, Imre Kiralfy has adopted some remarkable and curious devices. The entire stage can be moved about here and there, and put up in sections in such a mechanical way that it can be made to assume any form called for by the exigencies of the scene. On this great stage of the Empress theater there is room for at least 6,000 people without undue crushing, and at least 2,000 performers, in addition to 500 workmen—carpenters, shifters, property men, etc.—are on it in one scene in the production. When to this main stage is added another 70 feet in depth which can be made to appear and disappear at will, some idea may be obtained as to the hugeness of the place.

To provide for this immense number of performers there are scores of dressing rooms at the rear of the stage. To light this great stage and the auditorium over thirty electric arc lamps are used, while twenty limelights help to produce the beautiful color effects now seen in every theatrical display. In addition to these greater lights over 2,000 incandescent burners are in use all over the building.

Certainly in the way of a curtain the Empress theater has the biggest in the world. It is a rich and elaborate piece of artistic work 85 feet high and 200 feet long. A curtain of this size would hide more than half of the frontage of the national gallery and much of the roof of that large building. Over 12,000 dresses are worn during the production of India, many of the performers wearing three, four and five in the piece. The number of spangles used runs into millions, and the sequins on the Indian dresses are almost without number. Nearly as many wigs as dresses are used. Of the number of dancers' shoes which are worn out during a month's performances it would be hard to give an accurate report, but 2,000 would be near the mark. All the scenery, the curtain and the stage are moved by steam power, for no human effort alone could build up some of the stage pictures produced. From every point of view this theater probably holds the palm for hugeness and ease in managing it.

SAVED AND LOST.

Little Story That Ends so Sadly as to Cause the Heart to Drop.

Walter Daniels had toiled slowly and wearily up the three flights of stairs which led to his poor abode and looked long and lovingly into the pale, beautiful face of the girl who had given up parents, home and everything that had made life happy to become his wife, says the Washington Post. And as she stood there her soft white arms twined lovingly around around his neck and her deep hazel eyes upraised to his, he saw that she had been weeping and around the wan, drooping lips that in the happy days of the past were so often raised, pouting merrily the while, to be kissed by his own, there were traces of pie.

Walter Daniels shuddered as he drew the lithe, yielding form still more closely to him, and he wept bitter, scalding tears of agony to think that his wife, Mabel Mers, Washington born and bred—a girl who constantly wrote for the Amateur Authors' paper and whose essay on "Stage Life" was only excelled by her story entitled "The Wrong One"—should be reduced to eating pie—and in the morning. And while he was wrapped in these painful reveries Mabel raised her head from her pillow. One glance told her all.

"You are suffering, my darling," she said. "Can you not tell me, your wife, your sorrows?"

"It is nothing," Walter replied, kissing her.

"Lemon pie, too," he murmured in a hoarse, agonized tone of voice. "This is terrible." At this moment a noise, as of some one dragging himself slowly and wearily up the stairs, was heard. Mabel paused and a messenger boy kicked open the door and, walking up to where Walter Daniels sat, handed him a telegram. He tore it open with trembling hands and read the message, the boy looking over his shoulder to see that everything was right.

"We are saved, Mabel," he said in low broken tones. "Your grandfather is dead, and all his great publishing business is yours."

"Yes," murmured the girl, kneeling beside the chair on which her husband sat. "We are saved, Walt; saved by forms and copy and manuscripts and sketches and novels and by fiction—fiction! The best authors—and then, looking up suddenly, she saw that the man she loved so well, and far whom she would have sacrificed her life, was lying cold and pulseless across the chair.

The prospect was too much for him.

A Ruling Passion.

"Do you not love to wander in the rich warmth that comes when autumn forgets to be cold and harsh?" she said, gently.

"Yes," was the reply. "I am very fond of wandering. Don't you enjoy it yourself?"

"Devotedly."

"You cannot put me against any pastime," he went on, with reassured enthusiasm—for she was a nice girl and he wanted to be agreeable—"that suits my nature more completely than wandering. Before you would you believe it, I was sick in bed once: so sick that I couldn't get out and wander."

"Yes, yes; you lay there and pined for the scented woods and the blossoming fields."

"No.—It was worse than that. Even though I couldn't get out of bed myself—"

"Yes?"

"My mind wandered."—Chicago Tribune.

Thought It Was a Cricket Score.

A six-year-old youngster, whose parents reside opposite a certain cricket ground in Melbourne, went to church for the first time, accompanied by his sister. In this particular church the numbers of the three hymns for each service are shown in large black letters on a white cardboard.

The little friend, on noticing this, recollected the scoreboard at the cricket ground, and in a voice which was heard above the minister's sonorous tones, piped out: "Say! is that what the grammar school made yesterday, sis?"—Melbourne Argus.

Substituted the Guide.

Teacher—What can you tell me about Innsbruck?

Pupil—Lies 579 meters above the sea, capital of the Tyrol; hotels, Tiroler Hof, Hotel d'Europe, Goldene Sonne—

Teacher—What's that? Are you trying to make fun of me?

Pupil—O, no; but I lost my geography, and had to study up in Baedeker.—Fliegende Blatter.

DISPOSING OF THE NEZPERCES.

GEN. MILES'S STORY OF THE FOLLOWERS OF CHIEF JOSEPH.

A Garrison in Painful Suspense—"Bad Indians" Found on All Sides—Interesting Anecdotes.

(Copyright, 1895, by Gen. Nelson A. Miles. All rights reserved. In a previous paper Gen. Miles described the subjugation, by him and his command, of the Nez Perces under Chief Joseph. The present paper relates what immediately followed Chief Joseph's surrender.)

During the siege Lieutenant Maus had been sent north with a detachment to overtake, if possible, White Bird and any other Indians who had been able to escape. In this he was to some extent successful and brought back several Indians. He also brought back the information that when the Indians who had escaped reached the Assineboin camp, the friendly Assineboins, instead of coming to the assistance of their beleaguered brethren, killed the two Nez Perces and left their bodies on the prairie.

On our return march we met Colonel Sturgis's command coming in our direction. Their services were not required and they were turned back toward the Missouri river.

Several of our wounded died on the way before reaching the Missouri, and

RETURN OF INDIANS TO THE FORT.

had to be buried beside the trail. On reaching the Missouri river, as many of the wounded as possible were sent down on the steamer that had brought up an abundance of supplies for all the commands in response to my dispatches sent on the night of September 17th. Crossing the Missouri, the march was continued for several days over the trail which we had made in coming up, until we reached the Yellowstone. As the force moved across the rolling prairie it appeared like a long caravan. There were three battalions of well-equipped, hardy, resolute soldiers with artillery, besides upwards of 400 of the captured stock, while traveling in the rear were the travois and ambulance bearing the wounded, followed by the pack train and wagon trains, all covered by advance guards, flankers and rear guards.

At the cantonment, now Fort Keogh, on the south bank of the Yellowstone, the news of our movements and successes had preceded us by several days. As soon as the Nez Perces had surrendered, I called up the chiefs of our friendly Cheyennes and Sioux and complimented them on their loyalty and courage. They were 30 in number under the command of Hump, White Bull and Brave Wolf.

I have previously mentioned their transformation from listless dashes to a spirited and brave advance guard as we approached the enemy, and they had throughout the engagement rendered the most valuable services. On their swift ponies they dashed down the valleys and aided the soldiers in surrounding the Nez Perces herd, chasing them and rounding them up at convenient points, and then returning to the left of the line encircling the camp where their desperate fighting was going on. Hump killed two Nez Perces with his own hands and was severely wounded himself. They maintained their position with remarkable fortitude and discharged all duties required of them during the five days' siege. At its close I directed the officer in charge to let the Nez Perce herd to give each of them five ponies as a reward for their gallant service. In selecting these 150 animals, it is fair to presume they did not choose any of the second class.

As an illustration of the endurance of the Indians when in full strength and condition for the field or the chase it may be said that of these Indians who were wounded (Hump being shot through the body of another Indian, White Wolf, having part of his skull carried away so that the surgeon looking into the wound could see a portion of his brain) and their captured herd of horses, made a rapid march of 200 miles, swimming both the Missouri and the Yellowstone, and arrived at the cantonment some four days in advance of the command.

The arrival of this body of Indians at the cantonment under the circumstances created the greatest consternation in the families of the officers and soldiers, and the other people who remained at the garrison. The Indians came in shouting and crying the results of their prowess and victory; they were painted in gorgeous colors to indicate their rejoicing; and yet, as they were several hours in advance of the interpreter, it was impossible for them to make known to the anxious assembly that gathered about them, the results of the battle. It was known by their having the Nez Perces stock that they had been in an engagement. They made signs that two of the officers were dead and several wounded, and they also made signs that the big chief was all right. The great delight of my wife and little daughter, yet for several hours the other officers' families were in great distress to learn what two officers had been killed, but it was not until three or four hours later when the interpreter, John Brughier, arrived, that they could be informed. Although a good rider, Brughier had not been able to keep up with the pace of the Indians. When he did arrive he announced that the two officers were the two bachelors, Hale and Biddle, and also gave the names of the others who had been killed and wounded. There were then three days of anxious waiting for the returning command.

On the fourth day it made its appearance on the high bluffs to the west, slowly approaching the edge of the mesa and descending along the winding trail down the steep ferry which crossed the Yellowstone at the point where it days before it had climbed the steep in the darkness of the night and in the gray of the morning of September 13th. The families of the officers and soldiers and all other people at the garrison, including the band of the Fifth infantry, citizens and Indians lined the bank of the Yellowstone; and as some of the principal officers, including myself, together with Chief Joseph and one or two of the principal Indians, stepped into the boat, and it moved from the northern shore, the band struck up "Hail to the Chief," and then as we neared the other shore it suddenly changed to "O, No! No! Not for Joseph," which it played for a short time and then went back to the former strain.

The Nez Perces Indians were given a comfortable camp on the right bank of the Yellowstone, and it was my purpose to keep them there during the winter and send them back to Idaho in the spring. They were a very bright, energetic body of Indians; the most intelligent that I have ever seen. Exceedingly self-reliant, each individual man seemed to be a unit within himself, able to do his own thinking, and purely democratic and independent in his ideas and purposes. It was my opinion that if they were justly treated they could be made a loyal and useful people. They remained there for ten days or two weeks, when I received an order from the higher authorities to send them down the river to Bismarck, Dakota. They were therefore loaded in boats and sent down the Yellowstone to its junction with the Missouri, thence down the Missouri to Bismarck.

In passing the Mandan agency a singular incident occurred. The officer in charge stopped at that agency for two hours to get some supplies he required, and during that time the Nez Perces had great curiosity to see the Mandans; and the Mandans in their turn, had heard much about the Nez Perces and were equally anxious to see those people of a different tribe, from a distant part of the country, and yet of the same race.

Among the Nez Perces was an old Indian nearly 70 years of age, who had been named "George Washington," possibly on the presumption that he and the father of the country possessed at least one characteristic in common, and if so, in this instance he certainly maintained that reputation. After leaving the Mandan agency and continuing down the river, this old man said to the officer in charge, "These Mandans back there are bad Indians." The officer asked him why, and he replied, "Because they stole two Nez Perces' blankets." Now in their tremendous march of nearly a thousand miles, together with the severe engagements in which they had taken part, the Nez Perces had lost nearly everything; so the officer could not help thinking how much they needed the blankets in the approaching cold winter, and accordingly expressed much sympathy, though of course it was impossible to turn back up the stream to recover them. Finally after giving his strong condemnation of the theft, it occurred to him to ask George Washington if the Nez Perces had taken anything belonging to the Mandans. "Oh, yes," he responded, "we got away with four buffalo robes." So it seems that the Mandans were not the only bad Indians according to his own standard.

From Bismarck they were ordered to be sent to Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, where they remained during the winter, and from there they were sent to the Indian Territory. They remained there for a few years and the low climate caused sad havoc in their ranks. In a short time they had lost nearly 50 per cent of their number by death. I frequently and persistently for seven long years, urged that they be sent home to their own country, but not until 1884, when I was in command of the Department of the Columbia, did I succeed in having them returned west of the mountains to near their own country, where they have remained at peace ever since that time.

NELSON A. MILES.

HE GOT AWAY WITH FOUR BUFFALO ROBES.

A LITTLE POKER STORY.

Why the Major Was Sorry That He Did Not Stay In.

It was the last jack pot. Tom, who sat at the dealer's left, had opened it for the limit, $10. Blankey, the next man, raised the entrance fee $10, as did also the major and the colonel. The dealer dropped out and all the others trailed along with the colonel's raise.

It had been previously agreed that while the limit was to be $10, the players might increase their bets beyond that figure in the understanding was mutual during the play of any hand.

The betting soon ran high, and Blankey and Tom were not long in discovering that the pot was growing. The major, the colonel or the major, and they dropped out.

"I'll have to raise yo' the limit," said the colonel.

"Make it $20," said the major, and he tried to look unconcerned, while he turned his cards face down on the table.

"Fifty," replied the Colonel, after carefully scanning the corner of his hand.

"Raise it a hundred, colonel."

The colonel scanned his hand again. Then he looked at the major and said impressively:

"Such a hand as this, major, comes to a man but once in a life time. I'd bet a million on it but as I haven't got that much, here is all I have," and the Colonel laid out his gold watch, a diamond ring and $100 in bills. "We'll call it $500 in all."

The pot had now grown to large proportions. The other men gathered around the colonel's chair to watch the major.

"Good," exclaimed the major. He then drew from his pocket a blank check and filled it out to the order of "cash" for $500, which would raise the major's bet $200. He was about to drop the check in the pot when he looked up at the colonel's face. There was a confident gleam in the colonel's eyes. The major hesitated. He must have "em," he murmured to himself, and then to the surprise of all present he tore up the check.

"The pot is yours, colonel," he continued aloud. "I can tell when a man has 'em, and it's a good poker player who knows when to quit."

"Ya-as," drawled the colonel, and he smiled as he threw his hand down upon the table and began counting the chips and money in the pot.

"But," continued the major, "I'd consider it a great favor, colonel, if you'd tell me what you had. Was it a royal straight flush or four aces?"

"Do tell us, colonel," cried all the others in chorus.

"There's my hand, gentlemen," replied the colonel; "you may look at it."

The hand was turned face up on the table, and there, revealed to the gaze of the spectators, was—not a royal straight flush, not four aces, but an innocent little pair of deuces.

"Great Scott!" cried the major as he saw the hand. He jumped up and tore around the room, pulling at his hair like a madman.

"Oh, some one kick me for an idiot," he yelled. Then, as further explanation, he returned to the table and showed his discarded hand and lo! there were two trays

Easily Identified.

A certain farmer who was by no means noted for his resemblance to Apollo had a son of six or seven who had more wit than pedigree.

One day a stranger came to the farm, and, seeing the lad, asked: "Sonny, where's your father?"

"In the pigpen? Thanks!" and as the man moved in the direction indicated, l'enfant terrible shouted: "I say! You'll know him 'cause he's got his hat on!"—Boston Budget.

Unreasonable.

Mrs. Oldun—"Mrs. Newed is the most unreasonable creature in the world."

Mrs. Neighbor—"How is that?"

Mrs. Oldun—"She drives her husband to drink and then objects to his drinking."—Truth.

A Huge Leaf.

The leaves of the talipat palm, in Ceylon, sometimes attain a length of twenty feet. The natives use them to make tents.—San Francisco Examiner.

Our New Serial Story.

BOB BURLEIGH'S FARM.

WRITTEN ESPECIALLY FOR THE TOLEDO BLADE
BY RICHARD MALCOLM STRONG.

CHAPTER IX—A NEW ACQUAINTANCE.

There was not much going on that winter at the Stone Bottom. The singing school was a failure and things generally were out of joint; and finally when Jane Cragin, who kept store in the Milltown neighborhood, while spending the afternoon with the Mannings, suggested that the young folks should have an old-fashioned spelling school. "Choose sides, you know, and wind up with a stand-up and spell-down."

The idea "took"—that was the way with Miss Cragin's ideas—and in less than three days Webster's spelling books and any kind of a dictionary were at a premium all over the Stone Bottom district. Old and young were "in it," and the girl at the dis'pan and the boy at the wood-pile alike relieved the monotony of employment by studying a column of words.

Instead of a speller, Jake Able thought a billiard table would be more in his line, and he ordered a new one right from the factory, "with red ivory balls, 't cost ten dollars a piece!" And with the educating idea in his mind, he had the table put into a room by itself over the bar-room, and fitted it up in fine style with paint and pictures and curtains and cue-rack in black walnut. He wanted, he said, a good place where fellers wouldn't be ashamed to come. Then, too, he could easily see that a good many would object to the table in a bar-room, and he put it up-stairs on that account. "If the boys wanted to smoke, that was all right. If the curtains got to smelling pretty strong, they could be easily taken care of, and the room would be a nice cosy place to spend the evening without any temptation to drink. Ten cents a game wasn't really enough to keep the thing in good running order, but he wasn't after money. He wanted to do something to keep the neighborhood alive. So the table was bought and put into place, and the room "fixed up," and as luck would have it, he was going to "open up" on the night of the spelling school.

Of course, the farm boys didn't know a cue from a hoe handle, but they could learn, and to help along their education in this direction, an instructor was secured for the responsible position, right from the city; and while he was hiring a man, Mr. Able thought he might just as well get a good bartender, so that he, the proprietor of the Stone Bottom Hotel, might not be tied down to business quite so much as he had been. An accomplished mixer of drinks and a good billiard player would pay in more ways than one.

By early candle light every man, woman and child in Stone Bottom were wending their way towards the red school house, each with a lamp or candle. The little school mistress—"no bigger 'n a pint o' cider"—with one or two large boys as assistants, stowed away the spellers while the seats lasted. Then extra benches and chairs were brought in, and finally, there was only standing room, and little of that. The Burleighs came late. Through the kindness of friends, and the brave little woman had hosts of them, Mrs. Burleigh and Dolly found seats, and "the men folks," of course, had to look out for themselves. Rob was the captain for one side of the spelling match, and Sue Miller, who "could spell like a house afire," for the other; and it was plain to see that it was going to be a long while before the spelling began in that jam. The "old folks" were chosen first, and so John and Mrs. Burleigh were soon taken, and while Tom was standing near the door with "another feller," who seemed to be a stranger, the stranger suggested to Tom the files of going over and trying the new billiard table.

Should he? Where was the harm? He had been working hard in the woods all day. He was no speller, and the whole thing was as stupid as it could be. He had seen the game played a few times, and had always wanted to learn it. Everybody was at the spelling down, and it would be just the time to begin. Then, too, it was up-stairs away from the bar—that was what pleased the major, and they dropped out.

"Make it $20," said the major, and he tried to look unconcerned, while he turned his cards face down on the table.

"Fifty," replied the Colonel, after carefully scanning the corner of his hand.

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A Huge Leaf.

The leaves of the talipat palm, in Ceylon, sometimes attain a length of twenty feet. The natives use them to make tents.—San Francisco Examiner.

Our New Serial Story.

BOB BURLEIGH'S FARM.

WRITTEN ESPECIALLY FOR THE TOLEDO BLADE
BY RICHARD MALCOLM STRONG.

CHAPTER IX—A NEW ACQUAINTANCE.

There was not much going on that winter at the Stone Bottom. The singing school was a failure and things generally were out of joint; and finally when Jane Cragin, who kept store in the Milltown neighborhood, while spending the afternoon with the Mannings, suggested that the young folks should have an old-fashioned spelling school. "Choose sides, you know, and wind up with a stand-up and spell-down."

The idea "took"—that was the way with Miss Cragin's ideas—and in less than three days Webster's spelling books and any kind of a dictionary were at a premium all over the Stone Bottom district. Old and young were "in it," and the girl at the dis'pan and the boy at the wood-pile alike relieved the monotony of employment by studying a column of words.

Instead of a speller, Jake Able thought a billiard table would be more in his line, and he ordered a new one right from the factory, "with red ivory balls, 't cost ten dollars a piece!" And with the educating idea in his mind, he had the table put into a room by itself over the bar-room, and fitted it up in fine style with paint and pictures and curtains and cue-rack in black walnut. He wanted, he said, a good place where fellers wouldn't be ashamed to come. Then, too, he could easily see that a good many would object to the table in a bar-room, and he put it up-stairs on that account. "If the boys wanted to smoke, that was all right. If the curtains got to smelling pretty strong, they could be easily taken care of, and the room would be a nice cosy place to spend the evening without any temptation to drink. Ten cents a game wasn't really enough to keep the thing in good running order, but he wasn't after money. He wanted to do something to keep the neighborhood alive. So the table was bought and put into place, and the room "fixed up," and as luck would have it, he was going to "open up" on the night of the spelling school.

Of course, the farm boys didn't know a cue from a hoe handle, but they could learn, and to help along their education in this direction, an instructor was secured for the responsible position, right from the city; and while he was hiring a man, Mr. Able thought he might just as well get a good bartender, so that he, the proprietor of the Stone Bottom Hotel, might not be tied down to business quite so much as he had been. An accomplished mixer of drinks and a good billiard player would pay in more ways than one.

By early candle light every man, woman and child in Stone Bottom were wending their way towards the red school house, each with a lamp or candle. The little school mistress—"no bigger 'n a pint o' cider"—with one or two large boys as assistants, stowed away the spellers while the seats lasted. Then extra benches and chairs were brought in, and finally, there was only standing room, and little of that. The Burleighs came late. Through the kindness of friends, and the brave little woman had hosts of them, Mrs. Burleigh and Dolly found seats, and "the men folks," of course, had to look out for themselves. Rob was the captain for one side of the spelling match, and Sue Miller, who "could spell like a house afire," for the other; and it was plain to see that it was going to be a long while before the spelling began in that jam. The "old folks" were chosen first, and so John and Mrs. Burleigh were soon taken, and while Tom was standing near the door with "another feller," who seemed to be a stranger, the stranger suggested to Tom the files of going over and trying the new billiard table.

Should he? Where was the harm? He had been working hard in the woods all day. He was no speller, and the whole thing was as stupid as it could be. He had seen the game played a few times, and had always wanted to learn it. Everybody was at the spelling down, and it would be just the time to begin. Then, too, it was up-stairs away from the bar—that was what pleased the major, and they dropped out.

"Make it $20," said the major, and he tried to look unconcerned, while he turned his cards face down on the table.

"Fifty," replied the Colonel, after carefully scanning the corner of his hand.

"Raise it a hundred, colonel."

The colonel scanned his hand again. Then he looked at the major and said impressively:

"Such a hand as this, major, comes to a man but once in a life time. I'd bet a million on it but as I haven't got that much, here is all I have," and the Colonel laid out his gold watch, a diamond ring and $100 in bills. "We'll call it $500 in all."

The pot had now grown to large proportions. The other men gathered around the colonel's chair to watch the major.

"Good," exclaimed the major. He then drew from his pocket a blank check and filled it out to the order of "cash" for $500, which would raise the major's bet $200. He was about to drop the check in the pot when he looked up at the colonel's face. There was a confident gleam in the colonel's eyes. The major hesitated. He must have 'em," he murmured to himself, and then to the surprise of all present he tore up the check.

"The pot is yours, colonel," he continued aloud. "I can tell when a man has 'em, and it's a good poker player who knows when to quit."

"Ya-as," drawled the colonel, and he smiled as he threw his hand down upon the table and began counting the chips and money in the pot.

"But," continued the major, "I'd consider it a great favor, colonel, if you'd tell me what you had. Was it a royal straight flush or four aces?"

"Do tell us, colonel," cried all the others in chorus.

"There's my hand, gentlemen," replied the colonel; "you may look at it."

The hand was turned face up on the table, and there, revealed to the gaze of the spectators, was—not a royal straight flush, not four aces, but an innocent little pair of deuces.

"Great Scott!" cried the major as he saw the hand. He jumped up and tore around the room, pulling at his hair like a madman.

"Oh, some one kick me for an idiot," he yelled. Then, as further explanation, he returned to the table and showed his discarded hand and lo! there were two trays

Easily Identified.

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One day a stranger came to the farm, and, seeing the lad, asked: "Sonny, where's your father?"

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dent that a change of some sort was at hand. Days would go by when the boy would not come home, and when he did come, it was only to bring grief and wretchedness to an otherwise happy home. At the pleading of his mother and Dolly, he laughed. The admonitions of his father, he often answered with taunts of his own bad example. To Rob he was overbearing and insolent.

These things John Burleigh thought of long and deeply as he worked. He now saw, as he never had seen before, what his own lost life had brought to his patient, devoted wife and to his worse than fatherless children, and the feeling grew that his own life and ruined prospects and now those of his darling Tom was the work of the same unprincipled hand. Ought he longer to submit to it? Where was the justice in allowing any man to carry on without remonstrance his worse than murderous work? What, however, could he do; he, the poor, miserable wreck of a man, with such a heartless beast as Jake Able? Beast—it was just the word—and with the beast there is but one effective way of action: should he take it?

The question haunted him for days. It shook him by the shoulder at night and kept him awake thinking about it, and then, one day, when the strength-ened purpose could give him no rest, and when for a week there had been no signs of Tom, he went out after the chores were done, and found Rob leaning thoughtfully against the pasture bars.

"I guess, Robbie, you and I had better go down and see what has become of Tom, hadn't we?"

"Oh, I don't know. What if we do find him; we can't bring him home with us; and if we do, it's going to be the same old shameful story. I'm tired of it, father. I'll tell you that."

"True enough, Rob; but suppose we make up our mind to have a new story, what then? It's a long lane that never turns. Let's walk on down the road a little. Just so long as nothing is done to make Jake stop this cussedness just so long he will keep it up, so long as there is a Burleigh above ground. I know Tom through and through, and a bigger coward never shivered on two legs than he is. I don't mind telling you Rob, that he has reached the end of his rope, and I'm going down there now, and tell him so. I want you to hurry ahead and tell 'Lish Eddy that I'm going into Jake's, and that he wants to go over there just as soon as he can."

Very deliberately John Burleigh plodded on through the gathering dark. He heard swift-footed Rob crossing the bridge, and the same planks never resounded with firmer tread—certainly not with John Burleigh's—than they did that night as the determined man went his way to find his boy. He looked in at the store, and saw that the chairs usually occupied by the sage of Stone Bottom was vacant, and he went on to the bar room whose dingy light sent a faint-hearted welcome to its old-time customer.

He opened the bar-room door, and passing in shut it behind him. Without wasting any time he went straight to the bar where Jake Able was sitting half asleep, and leaning over it, asked: "Jake, wher's my Tom?"

The rum seller started as if he had been shot.

"John Burleigh! I'll be——"

"Tell me where Tom is."

"Why, he's up stairs, I guess. I'll call him; but hold on a minute, I've got something you want more than you do Tom," and pouring a generous drink of his choicest brandy—John's special temptation—into a tumbler, he came with it from behind the bar and held the glass to his old customer. Quick as thought, Burleigh's left hand dashed the tumbler against the side of the room, and his right felled the scoundrel to the floor.

"Where's my boy, I say. Don't you stir till you tell me. Where's Tom?"

The crash of the tumbler and the heavy fall of Jake brought Rodney Howard down stairs with a bound, and with a wicked look and ready fists he rushed for John Burleigh, when he suddenly found himself in the clutches of 'Lish Eddy.

"Ye want t' keep away from there, sonny. This ain't no spelling bee, an' all the syzygy in the worl' would'nt help ye an atom. Keep still, I tell ye, 'r ye'll git hurt," and with a grip in the nape of the neck—the sage's favorite "hold"—was of such convincing earnestness that the young man was as free from any intended mischief as a rat in the grip of a terrier.

The position of the others remained unchanged, except that Burleigh had pulled from his sleeve a raw-hide, and with that in hand he said: "Get up!"

Quivering with fear and rage, the craven got upon his feet, vowing vengeance and the law for the outrage. Burleigh never heard him.

"For twenty-five years you made me a pest to myself and to everybody who knew me. Take that!" and the lash fell with an avenging hiss on Jake Able's cringing back and shoulders. "For fifteen years I lived in the hut you hounded me into—me, my wife and my little girl and boys. Take that!" and long before the fifteen blows were delivered with a force which comes only from an avenging arm, Jake Able was shrieking for mercy and struggling to free himself from the mighty grasp which held him. His struggles were vain, and he might as well have called to the mountains to fall on him. "You stole a part of my money, and cheated me out of the rest,"—the lash emphasized every fact he stated—"and then when you had done your worst for me, you turned your deveilish arts against my boy. For my shame and disgrace, for the poverty and suffering and misery I have endured, I can forgive you; but for my wife and my children and now for my boy, Tom—." Words were meaningless, and blows thick and fast finished his unspoken thought.

The man's shrieks soon brought to the bar room the few who lived within hearing distance, but aside from his almost frantic wife, there was no attempt to stay the proceedings or to interfere with them. Finally, when 'Lish Eddy saw that the man had received all the punishment he could then endure, he took John by the arm.

"There, John, you don't want t' hev y'r good time all t' oncet. Have jes' a little on 'im t' like t'-morrer, when you're rested 'n

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

National Military Home.

M., Carey, O., writes: "How can I get into a National soldiers' home? I am not a member of the G. A. R. although I am an honorably discharged soldier of the late war. I did apply personally for admission once to the National Home in Dayton, but was refused on the ground that the home was now overcrowded."

Your not being a G. A. R. man has nothing to do with it. You did wrong to make personal application, because there are certain things to be shown by the testimony of people who have known you for some time, and you haven't these people with you. The proper way is this: Address a letter to the "Governor of the National Military Home, Dayton, O.," asking for a blank application for admission, which will be sent you. This blank will give you all necessary information what to do.

Utilizing the Tides.

Subscriber, New Hill, N. C., writes: "Will you kindly advise me on a wave apparatus that would run by the rising and falling of the tide, and about how much does the rise and fall? I have an apparatus that can be placed in tide water and could be utilized as a motive power. Would you advise me to try for a patent on it?"

The tide alone on Atlantic coast rises some 3 to 4 feet. In the Bay of Fundy, it rises 50 to 75 feet. Put up a machine at some convenient spot on the coast, test it fully, determine what power it can furnish, and whether it would be profitable to manufacturers and others as a motor. Then you can determine whether you will put money into a patent.

"Dunning" on Postal Cards.

H. G. M., Bright, Tenn., asks: "Please tell me in the Question Bureau just what the law and rulings are in regard to dunning on postal cards."

You can do nothing but send a statement of account, with "please remit," or "please call." You cannot threaten, nor use any strong language, nor anything that can be construed into importunity for payment.

March 4 on Sunday.

Reader, Petersburg, Neb.: See answer to G. L., under the heading, "Hayes's Inauguration."

Hayes's Inauguration.

G. L., writes as follows: "I have had an argument with a friend concerning the inauguration of President Hayes. He says that as March 4, 1877, fell on Sunday, and that as Hayes was inaugurated on Monday, the 5th, in order to make provision for the time between, it was necessary to administer the oath to him on the 4th, that is, on Sunday. I maintain that under the circumstances Grant remained in office until the hour of his successor's inauguration on the 5th. I also maintain that Hayes was not sworn into office on Sunday at all, that the ceremony of inauguration is the same as swearing in, and that the ceremony was not administered on two successive days. Will you please to give me the facts in the case?"

It was stated at the time, but whether true or not we do not know, that the oath of office was privately administered to Mr. Hayes on Sunday by the chief justice, but not for the reason you seem to assume. The presidential election of 1876 was disputed, and the electoral commission, to decide the matter, did not give its decision in favor of Mr. Hayes until March 2. It was a period of great excitement, and many hot headed Democrats threatened to seat Tilden by force. If Hayes took the oath on Sunday, it was simply as a matter of precaution against a possible scheme to seat Tilden.

The retiring president does not hold over. His term expires on March 4 at noon, as the constitution says "he shall hold his office during the term of four years," and this precludes his holding it a day longer. Hence Grant was not president until Hayes's public inauguration on March 5.

There was no president, nor any acting president during that time. There is nothing strange about this, for it has happened before. President Wm. Henry Harrison died on Saturday, April 4, 1841, and Vice President Tyler was not inaugurated until Monday, April 6. Hence there was no president for about two days. President Taylor died July 9, 1850, and Fillmore was inaugurated on the 10th. And the same thing has happened whenever March 4, inauguration day, falls on a Sunday.

Copyright.

J. J. T., Idaville, Pa., writes: "If an author, and also the owner of manuscript, upon which he desires a copyright, omits to state to the librarian that he is the author, and only states that he is the owner, will the omission invalidate his copyright, or is any penalty attached?"

No, certainly not. The copyright is perfectly valid. Sec. 4952, Revised Statutes of the United States, says: "The author, inventor, designer or proprietor of any book, map, chart," etc., may obtain copyright. The word "proprietor" is the same as "owner."

Book Records.

C. N. K., Kirksville, Mo., asks: "What is the best bicycle record for one mile and which horse is the best trotting horse record for one mile, and which horse made it?"

The best bicycle one-mile record was made by J. S. Johnson in 1:32 2-5. The record of 1:31 1-5 was claimed by a young Californian, but never allowed.

The best one-mile record for a running horse was made by Salvator, in 1:35⅝.

Capital Punishment.

C. M. H., Gamble's Store, N. C.: The only states in which capital punishment is abolished are Rhode Island, Maine, Michigan and Wisconsin. It does not appear that it has decreased crime in any respect. If a man feels like committing a capital crime, he won't desist from his purpose because he is in no danger of hanging.

Michigan's Governors.

W. M. B., Toledo, O., asks: "Has there been a governor of Michigan elected on the Democratic ticket, within the past ten years?"

No and not for years before that. We do not recall one within the past quarter of a century.

Alice Cary.

Mr. L., Grand, Neb., asks: "Will you please publish in your paper, a sketch of Alice Cary's life?"

Alice and Phoebe Cary were sisters, born on a farm near Cincinnati, Ohio—Alice on April 20, 1820, Phoebe Sept. 4, 1824. Their parents were people of good education and training, but the girls had only moderate advantages. Their mother died in 1833, and Mr. Cary married again in 1837. The step-mother was unsympathetic, and opposed their literary aspirations. Alice began to write verses at 15, and for years wrote largely for the press without compensation. Phoebe began to write at 17. In 1852 the sisters went to New York, set up housekeeping together, and by hard work they gradually secured a competence, writing for magazines and other periodicals. Alice died in New York on Feb. 12, 1871, and Phoebe at Newport, R. I., on July 31, 1871.

How to Get Thin.

Mrs. J. J. R., Toledo: To get thin, follow these rules carefully:

Limit your hours of sleep to seven and take no cat-naps during the day.

Take a cold sponge bath every morning and five minutes' exercise with wooden dumb-bells.

Sleep, lack of proper physical exercise, sugar, starch and liquids are the most formidable enemies of the fat woman.

Ride a wheel or a horse and go in for long walks or any exercise that agrees with you. For reducing the hips bicycling is the best exercise.

Abstain from hot breads, potatoes, butter, sugar, olive oil and sweet wines, especially champagnes—and liquors and take as little of any liquid as possible.

Eat plenty of fresh fruit and such salads and vegetables as raw tomatoes, sliced cucumbers, radishes or cresses in season, squash and turnips; none of which contain starch. No oil must be used to dress them.

"The Rhyme of the Navy."

F. C. S., Spiritwood, N. D., asks for a poem entitled "The Rhyme of the Navy," published years ago in The Blade. Will some one send a copy for republication? We cannot find it, for we do not know the date of the paper containing it.

Pension Questions.

Old Soldier, St. Clairsville, O., asks: "What pay did privates in the union army receive per month? Did the three months or the 100 day privates receive the same as the volunteers and the volunteers the same as the regulars?"

At the beginning of the war the pay of the regulars was $11 per month, and the same was given to all volunteers. In 1862 it was raised to $13 per month, and in 1864 to $16 per month, because of the depreciation of the greenbacks. All privates received the same.

"Soldiers," New Plymouth, O., asks: "If a soldier is receiving a pension under the old law and prosecutes his claim and receives one under the late law, and he elects to take the one under the late law, can he prosecute under the old law again, and take that instead of the one he is receiving under the late law?"

Yes. That is the practice of the pension office.

J. M., Wheat, O., asks: "If congress has authorized the placing of headstones at graves of old revolutionary soldiers, who is authorized to act in this matter?"

Yes. Address a letter to Quartermaster General of the Army, War Department, Washington, D. C.

A. A., McBain, Mich.: If the father can prove that he was dependent on his soldier son during the latter's minority he can get a pension because of the death of that son in the army. A soldier's widow who remarries loses her pension, and if her second husband dies cannot get it again.

J. L., Cambridge, O., writes: "Some time ago I was granted a pension of $8 per month under the law of 1890. The first time I made application it was rejected, but afterwards I put in a claim for precisely the same disabilities as in my first application and it was granted, but dating back only to the date of my second application. I can't understand why this should be. If it is a ruling of the secretary of the interior is there any possibility of it being reversed?"

The same thing has been done in dozens of cases under Hoke Smith. There is no possibility of you getting it changed.

A. M. P., Limestone, Tenn., asks: "If three children aged respectively 8 and 12 and 14 years, drew their deceased mother's pension, after the two elder have ceased to draw are the two elders entitled to any part of the pension the younger draws? If the younger child saves $200 of this pension money after the two elder have ceased to draw, when and where become of legal age who is entitled to the $200?"

After each child reaches the age of 16 years he has no further interest of any kind in the pension drawn by the younger. If the youngest saves $200 of his, the two others are not entitled to any of it.

Silver Dollars and Legal Tender.

W. M. C., Princeton, N. J., writes: "Do I rightly understand that at present, and since 1874, only five dollars' worth of indebtedness can be paid in silver coin?"

No, you do not. We have printed the law in full, time and again during the past summer, in the Question Bureau. The Bland law, passed February 28, 1878, made silver dollars a full legal tender for all debts, public and private, unless "otherwise stipulated in the contract." Minor silver coins are a full legal tender up to $5.

O. A. B., Orchardville, Ill., asks.: "Are silver dollars legal tender for all debts, public and private, in the United States?"

Read the answer above.

The Wealthiest American.

G. R. C., Stratton, Neb., asks: "Who is the richest man in the United States, and where is his home?"

John D. Rockefeller, the head of the Standard Oil company, New York city, is doubtless the wealthiest man in this country.

No Man's Land.

H. J., Cicero, O., asks: "Where is No Man's Land?"

That was the name formerly applied to that long, narrow strip, forming the northwestern portion of Oklahoma, lying north of the Panhandle of Texas, and south of Colorado and Kansas. It was called the "Public Land Strip" by the government. Since it was made part of Oklahoma, both the above names should be dropped.

Miscellaneous.

J. C. R., Hayden, Colo.: We do not know.

S. M., Walkerville, Mont.: There are no statistics as to the nationality of deserters from the Union army from 1861 to 1865.

B. F. S., York, Pa.: The articles on silver in the Weekly Blade in 1893 are unobtainable, as we have no copies of those issues.

Mrs. H., Avondale, Mich.: Sorry, but we cannot give addresses which involve free advertising. See rules above. If such dealers wish to reach Blade readers, they must insert an advertisement.

S., Peoria, Ill.: If you have sent the money for subscription to the office of a newspaper and can prove it was received, and the paper is not sent, you have grounds for action to recover the amount, the same as any other debt.

J. S., Flora, Ill.: We don't know why the Catholics teach that "the Sabbath was changed," when it is a historic fact that the Jewish Sabbath was observed from Apostolic times, and not as the Jewish Sabbath, but as the festival of the Resurrection.

CONSTANCY.

The weakest heart whate'er its changes,
How'e'er the varying life may run,
How'e'er the light affection ranges,
Is constant in its depths to one.

Through sweetest lands the stranger wanders,
Yet none of all like home he sees;
On many a maid his fancy squanders,
But gives his heart to none of these.

By night and day a constant yearning
Burns in his heart for one afar;
To her his thoughts still backward turning,
As the fond needle seeks its star.

The lightest heart, whate'er its changes,
Until this fitful life be done,
How'e'er the fickle fancy ranges,
Is constant in its love to one.
—Boston Transcript.

KISS? WHY CERTAINLY.

Miss Wheeler Must Not Interfere With Young Married Folks.

Mrs. Lydia Heutschel, a pretty blue-eyed bride who lives on Cedar, near Malbone street, in Flatbush, was the complainant in Justice Steer's court yesterday against Miss Annie Wheeler, who lives in the same house, and who was accused of having created a breach of the peace. Miss Wheeler is not so young as Mrs. Heutschel, who is only nineteen. Mrs. Heutschel has been married but four months. A few days ago, so she claims, Miss Wheeler pushed open the door to her rooms and shouted:

"You must stop that kissing racket. You are disturbing the entire neighborhood."

Then it is alleged she referred to Mr. Heutschel as a "Dutch dandy." Mrs. Heutschel was indignant when she appeared in court yesterday, and after telling her story turned to Justice Steers and asked:

"Haven't I a right to kiss my husband?"

"Why, yes," said the gallant magistrate. "You couldn't blame him if he wants to kiss you.

Justice Steers placed Miss Wheeler under bonds of $200 to keep the peace. —New York Sun.

It is a constant round of care and toil from which there is no escape How essential, then, are health and strength, and yet with how many women these are altogether lacking. They are tired all day and unable to sleep at night. In this condition the system will soon break down.

Restore the Strength,

overcome that tired feeling, build up the system by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla before it is too late. This great medicine is exactly what overworked women need. It makes pure, rich blood, creates an appetite, gives strength to the nerves.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the Only True Blood Purifier

Prominently in the public eye today.

Hood's Pills are tasteless, mild, effective. All druggists. 25c.

DR. HUNTER'S LECTURES

How the Lungs Are Now Treated With Great Success.

IV.

Consumption, Bronchitis, Pulmonary Catarrh, Asthma and Pneumonia are the chief diseases of the lungs which endanger our lives.

For a long time they were supposed to be constitutional diseases, and were treated through the stomach and general system. It was a false theory and fatal treatment. There were no cures of consumption under it.

We now know that they are not constitutional but local diseases of the lungs. They begin chiefly from colds, which inflame the lining of the air tubes and cells of the lungs, and fill them with unhealthful mucus. When the lungs are clogged they can not perform their office, the breathing becomes short, fever arises, the patient is constantly racked by cough in efforts to clean the lungs, and the flesh and strength consume away.

These effects result from every attack of congestion of the lungs, whatever its cause. They can be remedied only by removing the congestion and freeing the lungs from the matter which obstructs them.

The only treatment that is effective and certain is the direct application of healing remedies to the lungs by inhalation. It is an axiom of medical science that all local diseases require local treatment for their cure. Physicians who regard lung diseases as constitutional, and treat them through the stomach, do not expect to cure them. Temporary relief of the symptoms is all they look for, or even accomplish.

Not only must the lungs be treated by inhalation (which is the only way they can be reached at all), but the remedies inhaled must be adapted to the patient's strength and condition. Inhalation, of itself, is no remedy. It is only the means of applying remedies to the lungs. You may inhale what is of no benefit, or what will do you harm instead of good. The different kinds and stages of lung diseases require different remedies. To know what to inhale in each case needs long experience in the application of this special treatment and profound knowledge of the conditions to be met.

The importance of the lungs, in the economy of life, is seen in the fact that to cease to breathe for only five minutes is fatal. Every function is suspended by it, and a paralysis of death seizes upon the body.

You can then understand why an organ so necessary to life can not be impaired in its functions, even to a small extent, without injury to health resulting. The mildest catarrh of the lungs obstructs the action of every bodily function.

What, then, is this lung function which is so vital? What does breathing do? It purifies the old blood and makes new blood out of the food we eat. If the purification does not take place the whole system is paralyzed and we die. If it takes place imperfectly, we are weakened and diseased by the impurity that remains, and can have no health until it is remedied.

In introducing the inhalation treatment I gave to the world the first common sense application of medical science ever made in the cure of lung diseases. I have cured by it, and am now treating with success every form of lung complaint. In over forty years' experience as a physician I have never, either in hospital or private practice, known of the cure of a consumptive by any other means.

ROBERT HUNTER, M. D.,
117 West Forty-fifth St., New York.

Not—Readers of the Toledo Blade who are interested in the subject will receive a copy of Dr. Hunter's book, without charge, by addressing him as above.

THIS DOG USES A 'PHONE.

Major Recognizes the Voice of His Old Master.

Police Lieutenant Harry Lewis, of Newark, is anxious to know what Major will do when the business of the Second precinct is removed to the handsome new building on Sumner ave., says the New York Sun. He does not know that Major will approve of the new place, but thinks that he may because it is more like the quarters in the Third, and there are none of the annoyances which make the old Second unpleasant to Major.

Major, to all external appearances, is a plain black dog, but he has more than ordinary dog sense. He is of no particular breed, except that traces of collie can be seen in him, but this strain really does not predominate over five or six others, so some local dog sharps assert. Major is eight years old, and Lieut. Lewis has had him since pupyhood. At first he showed a strong liking for police duty, and learned all of the details of the old Third precinct station on Ferry street. When the new building was erected on Van Buren street, Major approved of it, and gladly moved to the new building. When the shake-up occurred last summer Lieut. Lewis was transferred to the Second precinct and he expected that Major would accompany him. Major went up to the Second with his owner, and after taking a good look at the disreputable old building and listening to the distracting noises of the Morris & Essex railroad, he abruptly quit the place and refused to return. He compromised by going to meet Harry Lewis on the street every day at the proper time, and has accompanied him home daily.

When a Sun reporter inquired for Major at 1 o'clock yesterday morning, the lieutenant said that he was keeping Lieut. Dowling company in the Third precinct. I will call him up and let you talk to him," he said. Of course the reporter wanted to listen to what Major had to say over the phone, and Lieut. Lewis called him up. The formula was: "Al., please call Major to the phone. A Sun reporter wants to talk with him." In a moment Lieut. Lewis whistled softly, and the reporter a few feet from the instrument, heard indistinctly the barking of a dog. Then he put the receiver to his ear and heard the barking clearly as Lieut. Lewis talked in low tones to the intelligent brute at the other end of the line. Major whined and barked as he heard the familiar tones of his master's voice, but stayed right at the phone until rung off.

Major is accustomed to telephone communication now. At first when he heard his master's voice he would run all over the building looking for Lewis, but now apparently realizes that Lieut. Lewis is at a distance, and the dog pays attention to the walnut box on the wall.

IN LIGHTER VEIN.

A Fish Story.—Bluegrass—I caught a sucker the other day that weighed 180 pounds.

Burbin—Oh, come off. You fellows that fish can't tell the truth.

Bluegrass—But I'll swear to it. I sold him that old hoss I got from you for $150 for $200.

Quite Conscientious.—Bire—Why didn't you tell me when you sold me that house that I'd have mosquitoes there by the million?

Seller—Well, because I make it a rule always to give my customers more than they expect.

An Aristocratic Patient. — Doctor — Countess, I should be glad if you would let me hear you cough.

Countess—I don't feel disposed to do so just now. (To her maid)—Eliza, please cough like I did this morning.—Motto per Ridere.

A Prince's Education. — Tutor—What can Your Highness tell me about gold?

The prince is mute.

"Perfectly right, Your Highness; silence is golden."—Neckarzeitung.

In the Alps.—On reaching a certain spot the driver turned round on his seat and observed to the passengers:

"From this point the road is only accessible to mules and donkeys; I must therefore ask the gentlemen to get out and proceed on foot."—Feuille d'Avis de Vevey.

A Redeeming Feature.—A—My dwelling is bounded on the north by a gas works, on the south by an India rubber works, on the west by a vinegar manufactory, and on the east by a glue-boiling establishment.

B—A nice neighborhood, I must say.

A—Quite so; but it has one advantage. I can always tell which way the wind blows without looking at the weather cock.—Humoristische Blaetter.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

The Manhattaners, by Edward S. Van Zile, the author of A Magnetic Man, etc., is published by Lovell, Coryell & Co., New York City. It is a very well written story of society, the plot of which grows out of the conditions existing to-day. There are four principal characters whose experiences the reader follows with interest.

Roberts Brothers publish a collection of papers from the pen of Susan Coolidge, entitled, An Old Convent School in Paris, this being the title of the opening story. The author is one of the most versatile and gifted of all the American women who have earned an enviable reputation in the walks of literature. Among these papers, every one of which is suggestive and instructive, we have read with most interest one of The Countess Potocki and that upon The Duc de Saint-Simon. The latter, especially, is full of historical reminiscence delightfully served. Other papers are The Girlhood of An Autocrat and Miss Eden, both of which are exceedingly interesting.

Corruption, by Percy White, author of Mr. Bailey-Martin, is published by D. Appleton & Co. Laughton, the scenes of this novel are laid in England the American politician and political student will not only be interested, but possibly may profit by its perusal. The title is somewhat misleading, because in politics the word corruption generally refers to bribery and unscrupulousness chicanery. The hero is a member of parliament, a Liberal with radical tendencies and could not always be depended upon to support the Liberal ministry. He was a brilliant orator and the leader of various groups in parliament known under the headings of Socialism, Labor and Reform, etc. At the bottom of Paul Carew's corruption there is a woman, and she is rich, beloved by her husband and noted for her brilliancy. Carew becomes jealous of the husband of the woman he loves, and in order to love more money and create jealousy on her part he marries a rich young woman, and is very unhappy. The story is not pleasant, though fascinating.

Roberts Brothers publish in a very pretty volume The Helen Jackson Year Book. The selections are made from the works of this popular author by Harriet T. Perry and they are chosen with fine discrimination. The beautiful full page illustrations were made by Emil Bayard and the pretty vignette titles by E. H. Garrett. The volume makes a most desirable Christmas present.

The New Alice in the Old Wonderland, by Anna M. Richards, jr., is the title of a pretty holiday or birthday book for the young folk. The story of the quaint adventures of Alice in the Land of Wonders is told in a charming way, and the pretty illustrations add greatly to the attractions of the volume. It cannot fail to find fascinated readers. J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia, bring it out.

A Colonial Wooing, by Charles Conrad Abbott, comes from the same publishers. This is the story of a maiden with two lovers and a wily stepfather who is determined to have his own way. The Quaker character is not especially well portrayed, but there is some graceful writing, and the story ends happily which will be a winning card with girl readers.

The Wise Woman, by Clara Louise Burnham, is brought out by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., of Boston. As a story it has the charm possessed by other stories by the same author. Katherine Ormond is a beautiful character and worthy of all the admiration which Miss Burnham, through the agency of Aunt Edna—the wise woman of the fairy tales—evidently feels for this creation of her pen. Marguerite Laird, the artist-milliner, may be somewhat idealized, but, the result is so good, that is easily forgiven. The charms of Pokonet, on Long Island, are so vividly painted as to warrant an exodus to that paradise with the coming of another summer.

Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., New York city, issue in pretty volumes new editions of the favorite French author, Alphonse Daudet's works, as follows: La Belle-Nivernaise and several other stories, including The Fig and the Sluggard and The New Teacher; and the old favorite Tartarin of Tarascon with a beautiful photogravure frontispiece and numerous illustrations in the text. These are charming library editions.

Two pretty calendars from the same house are The Footlights Calendar; with water color designs by Miss E. J. Emmet; and A Calendar of Dogs with water color designs by Frederick J. Boston. They also issue Princes and Princesses Paper Dolls, by Elizabeth S. Tucker. These are in beautiful colors and the costumes are very graceful.

Jerry's Family, by James Otis, published by Estes & Lauriat, of Boston, is the story of a street waif of New York. The author shows in this as in other of his works his sympathy with child life and his power of delineating their aspirations and their desires. The hero is one of the great army of street Arabs among whom Mr. Otis's readers have found themselves before. It is illustrated by original drawings.

When the holidays draw near from Frederick A. Stokes company, New York City, is sure to come tasteful books and calendars of all sorts suitable to the season. The present is no exception. One of the prettiest on the Blade Book table is Fair Women of To-day, by Samuel Minturn Peck. The volume is made up of a series of society verses, descriptive of a number of beautiful women prominent in American society. This series has been illustrated by portraits from life by a noted artist in water colors, and will be published in the coming autumn as a beautiful holiday volume, and entitled Fair Women of To-day. The portrait of Miss Verina Davis is the first illustration in the book.

Another pretty volume is The Enchanted Butterflies, a fairy tale by Adelaide Upton Crosby, with half-tone engravings by Susan H. Clark. The fascinating text in its quaint lettering with the fine illustrations is a charming Christmas gift for the young folk.

A third from the same house is Cats and Kittens, a volume that will carry delight to many little ones and older people will enjoy looking at it. It has numerous full page color plates after paintings in water colors by Frederick J. Boston, with decorative borders designed by the author of the text, Elizabeth S. Tucker.

Sir Quixote of the Moors, by John Buchan, relates an episode in the life of the Sieur de Rohine, who is made to tell the story in his own way. It is quaintly told, this tale of a man's great temptation and its resisting, although the language seems sometimes somewhat stilted, but perhaps it is all the more natural for a foreigner using a strange tongue. Published by Henry Holt & Co., New York.

G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, issue in a tasteful volume a collection of American War Ballads and Lyrics, belonging to the time of the colonial wars, the Revolution, the war of 1812-13, the war with Mexico and the civil war. George Cary Eggleston is the editor and the work has been well done. Of course, the collection is only representative in its characteristics, it would be impossible to do more than to include those pieces which best reflect the spirit of the times which gave them birth.

But Let His Wife Try.

A man likes to think that when he makes up his mind nothing on earth can move him.—Atchison Globe.

Free! Solely to introduce our big Weekly Family Story Paper we will send this handsome Rocky Mountain Diamond Ring, (rolled gold,) FREE to each person sending us 25 two-cent stamps for a three months trial to our big paper, which illustrates each week the prettiest scenery in the Rocky Mountains, contains Pure Stories of love and adventure, mining camp life, etc. Club and Prize Lists, etc., with 1,000 Premiums. Address at once, ROCKY MOUNTAINS WEEKLY, Denver, Colo.

Rolled Gold.

PROOF IS POSITIVE

THAT LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Is Daily Curing Backache, Dizziness, Faintness, Irregularity, and all Female Complaints.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

Intelligent women no longer doubt the value of *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound. It speedily relieves irregularity, suppressed or painful menstrua-

tions, weakness of the stomach, indigestion, bloating, leucorrhœa, womb trouble, flooding, nervous prostration, headache, general debility, etc. Symptoms of

Womb Troubles

are dizziness, faintness, extreme lassitude, "don't care," and "want to be left alone" feelings, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, flatulency, melancholy, or the "blues," and backache. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will correct all this trouble as sure as the sun shines. That

Bearing-Down Feeling,

causing pain, weight, and backache, is instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. Under all circumstances it acts in perfect harmony with the laws that govern the female system, is as harmless as water. It is wonderful for *Kidney Complaints* in either sex.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills work in unison with the Compound, and are a sure cure for constipation and sick-headache. Mrs. Pinkham's Sanative Wash is frequently found of great value for local application. Correspondence is freely solicited by the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., and the strictest confidence assured. All druggists sell the Pinkham remedies. The Vegetable Compound in three forms,—Liquid, Pills, and Lozenges.

THE NEWEST BONBONS.

Matinee Girls Rejoicing in Pralines Made After an Old Creole Recipe.

"It always adds a neat little figure to our profit if we can introduce some new sort of sweetmeat that will find a lasting popularity with our patrons," said a dealer in candy the other day to the New York Sun. He beamed benevolently as he spoke, for this season he has discovered a new combination of nuts and sugar, the demand for which his factory can scarcely supply.

Pralines are the very latest article of diet in which the matinee girl rejoices, and the confectioner who sells them on Broadway merely copied an old creole recipe to make this delectable sweet. A praline is literally only a sugar cake, about as large and thick as the palm of one's hand and richly strewed with pecan nuts. For time out of mind creoles have known all the virtues of this combination, which has appeared on Broadway in a somewhat amended and improved form. Down in this particular shop fresh maple sugar is used, in place of the common brown article, and the biggest, fattest Texas pecan nuts are used to thicken the sugar, with results that the matinee girl attests by her reckless expenditure of pocket money for pralines.

It required just one week to establish the praline as the leading bonbon of the season, and the nice young man who wishes to center the hitherto wandering affections of any young woman on himself need only send her a box of these sugary dainties. They will probably make her very, very ill, for of all confections known a praline is the most indigestible; but what is a headache or two in comparison with the sensation one has while eating this sweetmeat? That experience among matinee girls is similarly known as the "happy despatch."

Next after pralines, geneses are the most popular bonbons. They are soft squares of pure chocolate, vastly superior in feminine estimation to caramels and are really nice only when perfectly fresh. In the words of the confectioners, those are out of fashion just now. The proper sweets with which to fill one of the new bonbonnieres are crystalized fruits, the recipes for which are all freshly imported. The best of them are the Sarahs, named after the great actress. They are glazed marrons squeezed into little sugar plums half full of chocolate cream. Next best after these are the dragees, steeped in brandy before receiving coate of sugar, or crystalized limes, filled with tiny French currants, gooseberries, white cherries, and bits of pineapple, packed in with a deposit of sugar, maraschino, etc., and bearing the name of that ugly, amusing part of the Champs Elysee, Yvette Gilberte.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Money to Burn.

Nephew—What are you going to do with your money when you die?

Uncle—Take it with me.

Nephew—I always thought you had money to burn.—The Waterbury.

MRS. GRUNDY SAYS.

That people who pay the least for board always demand most attention.

That many men rejoice to note the tumble in prices for "high silk hats."

That people who intend to go to church do not need the bell reminder.

That the wise and prudent burn all their letters before they depart this life.

That B. C. does not stand for an old woman, but a "bargain counter" female.

That some of the new bonnets look prettier off than on the feminine head.

That Atlanta is likely to cut into the profits of the Florida season next winter.

That sympathy in fashionable society is, usually, regulated by circumstances.

That people who do not like the laws of the land are not compelled to stay here.

That among marriages that are failures, are those beginning with an elopement.

That the ignorance of some fashionable people indicates they once were truants.

That blood is thicker than water only when relatives are at peace with each other.

That some widows anxious to marry again frequently make themselves ridiculous.

That no sum of money ought to console a man for alienation of his wife's affections.

That the "Olga Nethersole story" is the newest fashionable expression de saison.

That there are women silly enough to think notoriety gives them "social prominence."

That there is always some reason for people sailing for Europe under an assumed name.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

THE FIRST SNOW.

The robins round the granary eaves
Whisper and watch like little thieves,
And, as beside the hedge you stir,
A partridge starts with sudden whir;
While crows—as dark as dreams that come
To worry when one pain would sleep—
Above the far-off hilltops' sweep,
Flecking the heavens' dull gray dome.

About the barn the milch cows low,
And seem one's whistled air to know;
The horses, whinneying, seem to say,
"Why do you loiter on the way?"
The pigs from out the sage-grass bed,
Come noisily begging at your feet;
And never almsfolk gladder greet
The one to whom they look for bread.

The outwork done, you then return
To where the blazing faggots burn;
There, waiting for the morning meal,
A kind of calm content you feel.
The sparks fly upward at their will;
The fire sends out a pleasant glow;
And all reminds you, though there's snow,
There's much in life to cheer us still!
—Memphis Commercial-Appeal.

FEMALE CRIMINALS.

A Scientist's Attempt to Define Their Physical Characteristics.

Prof. Lombroso's theory is briefly that the criminal type is a recurrence to old ancestral forms of low development, "a product of pathological and atavistic anomalies;" the criminal, in fact, "stands midway between the lunatic and the savage," says the London Hospital. The theory is based up on the observation, not of marked peculiarities stamping the offender with a brand easy to be recognized, but on countless small deviations from the normal type, shared by the criminal population, it is true, in common with many law-abiding individuals, but in a far higher percentage, and especially significant in combination.

The actual physical peculiarities observed among female prisoners are not very numerous or striking. Among them may be mentioned heavy jaws and high cheek bones. Stature, strength of arms and length of limbs were found to be below the average, and though the facial diameter was larger, the cranial diameter was considerably less than in normal subjects. Much of the evil appeared to be due to the brain. The post-mortem examination of thirty-three revealed in eleven out of the number "grave macroscopic lesion of the central system and its involucra." Passing to skull anomalies, they were found less frequent among female than among male criminals, always excepting the skulls of murderesses, which are peculiar. The skull of Charlotte Corday is cited in this connection as displaying very striking irregularities.

The following small anomalies are among those which have been observed to recur among criminal and fallen women: Facial asymmetry, or a striking want of correspondence between the two sides of the face, has been noticed in 7.7 per cent; irregularity in the shape of the ears is twice as common among criminals, and projecting ears appear to be more especially characteristic of the swindler and the poisoner; a crooked nose may be noted among one out of every four evil doers, while the flat nose is more distinctive of the lawless citizen. It is a defect shared in common with a large proportion of incendiaries.

A virile physiognomy, combined often with the voice and larnyx of a man, were observed also in a large number of female offenders, and certain distinctly degenerate types, such as the cast of face known as the Mongolian physiognomy, and hypertrophy of the muscles of the neck, observable in large quadrupeds, were not wanting. Cleft palate, hare-lip, left handedness, anomalous teeth, though common enough among normals, were found to be twice as frequent among criminals.

The sense of touch, taste, smell and hearing were experimented on by consent of the prisoners, and were found to be considerably less acute than in normal subjects. In sense of smell especially the criminal class seems to be singularly deficient, and only three out of fifteen of the born criminals had a normal field of vision. All these anomalies are far less prominent and frequent in females than in males, and the true criminal type is comparatively seldom encountered in women.

It may be asked what good can result from all this laborious classification of minute characteristics. Much of it, doubtless, is over-elaborated and beside the mark, which is disputed ground, the records of different observers varying in many important points. But the broad facts remain that children are born into the world with certain well-defined traits of mind and body distinct from their fellows, and that of these children a large proportion are found in later life to have run off the track and become absorbed in the criminal class. A recent investigation in London schools has shown that the number of these children amounts to 18 per cent. Is there not some reason to believe that wise treatment and special training from the beginning might bring under control the passions of which the bodily anomalies present a faint and often erring index, and save many lives from mischief and ultimate despair?

HIS LIFE SAVED BY A KISS.

Result of a Married Man's Flirtation With a Farmer's Daughter.

It is not often that so small a thing as a kiss saves a human life, but if F. L. Baker, the baggageman on the recently wrecked Missouri Pacific train near Neaton, had remained in his seat a moment longer his life would have been crushed out of him in that accident, says the New York Sun. A few hundred yards from where the wreck occurred lives a well-to-do farmer. Several months ago his daughter stood in the kitchen doorway one day as the train went past the farmstead. Baker stood in the open doorway of his car, and, seeing the girl, carelessly waved his hand to her. She slightly returned the signal, and from that incident sprang up a "passing flirtation," as the train men call it.

On the day of the accident to his train, Baker was sitting in his chair, and when the engineman whistled for the crossing near the farm-house, Baker quickly arose to give his accustomed salutation, which had grown into throwing a kiss to the girl. Just as his part of the greeting was performed, and before she had time to return it, the crash came, and Baker's car was a mass of ruins in an instant. His standing in the strong door-frame saved his life. As it was he was pinned under a mass of rubish, but got off with a few bruises and slight scratches. Passengers succeeded in extricating him among the first, and when he was released and stood upon his feet the first greeting was from the farm lassie, who begged to know if he was hurt. He assured her that he was not, and with a smile she blushed, ran back to the house. Then Baker realized a new danger. An innocent "passing flirtation" was of no consequence, but here was a pretty, bright young person suddenly becoming deeply interested in his welfare, and to satisfy a little wife with two children at his McPherson home that it was all right was the anxious problem in his mind. The girl and her father were around the wreck during the time they remained there, but Baker found himself too busily occupied with other matters to give her more than a passing notice. When Baker arrived at home he told his wife all about it, and Conductor Patterson assured her of the manner in which her husband's life had been saved, when the wife frankly said that her husband could flirt with every farm lassie along the entire run if it would only save his life. All the facts have been carried to the girl, and between her and Mrs. Baker there has sprung up a friendship stronger and more enduring than usually results from a "passing flirtation."

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The Farmstad.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Inquiries About Alfalfa.

W. V., West Virginia: Alfalfa is known by several names—Lucerne, Medick, Spanish trefoil, French clover, Brazilian clover, and Chilian clover. It is not a true clover. Alfalfa is the Spanish name. As regards your soil, which is principally sandy, with some red clay in it, if it is tenacious

Talmage's Sermon.

THE HAND OF GOD IN THE AFFAIRS OF THE NATION.

A Sermon on the Assembling of Congress and Its Duty to the Country.

Washington, Dec. 2.—As on Monday the Congress of the United States was to assemble, and many of the members were present at the delivery of this sermon, Dr. Talmage took a most appropriate theme showing that in all their work they might realize that God has always been on the side of this nation. Text: 2. Kings vi, 17, "And the Lord opened the eyes of the young man, and he saw; and behold, the mountain was full of horses and chariots of fire round about Elisha."

The American Congress is assembling. Arriving or already arrived are the representatives of this beloved land. Let us welcome them with prayers and benedictions. A nobler group of men never entered Washington than those who will to-morrow take their places in the Senate chamber and the House of Representatives. Whether they come alone, or leave their families at the homestead far away, may the blessing of the Eternal God be upon them! We invite them to our churches, and together, they in political spheres, and we in religious circles, will give the coming months to consideration of the best interests of this country which God has blessed so much in the past that I propose to show you and show them so far as I may now reach their ear, or to-morrow their eye through the printing press, that God will be with them as in the text he filled the mountains with help for Elisha.

As it cost England many regiments and two million dollars a year to keep safely a troublesome captive at St. Helena, so the king of Syria sends out a whole army to capture one minister of religion—perhaps 50,000 men—to take Elisha. During the night the army of Syrians came around the village of Dothan, where the prophet was staying. At early daybreak the man servant of Elisha rushed in and said: "What shall we do? There is a whole army come to destroy you! We must die! We must die!" But Elisha was not scared a bit, for he looked up and saw the mountains all around full of supernatural forces, and he knew that if there were 50,000 Syrians against him there were 100,000 angels for him; and in answer to the prophet's prayers in behalf of his affrighted human servant, the young man saw it too. Horses of fire harnessed to chariots of fire and drivers of fire pulling reins of fire on bits of fire, and warriors of fire with brandished swords of fire, and the brilliance of that morning's sunrise was eclipsed by the galloping splendors of the celestial cavalcade. "And the Lord opened the eyes of the young man; and he saw; and behold the mountain was full of horses and chariots of fire round about Elisha." I speak of the upper forces of the text that are to fight on our side as a nation. If all the low levels are filled with armed threats, I have to tell you that the mountains of our hope and courage and faith are full of the horses and chariots of divine rescue.

You will notice that the divine equipage is always represented as a chariot. Both Ezekiel and Isaiah and John, when they come to describe the divine equipage always represent it as a wheeled, a harnessed, an upholstered conflagration. It is not a chariot like kings and conquerors of earth mount, but an organized and compressed splendor. That means purity, justice, chastisement, deliverance through burning, escapes. Chariots of rescue? Yes, but a chariot of fire. All our national disenthralments have been through scorching agonies and red disasters.

Through tribulation the individual rises. Through tribulation nations rise. Chariots of rescue, but chariots of fire. But how do I know that this divine equipage is on the side of our institutions? I know it by the history of the last one hundred and nineteen years. The American revolution started from the pen of James Hancock in Independence Hall in 1776. The colonies, without ships, without ammunition, without guns, without trained warriors, without money, without prestige. On the other side, the mightiest nation of the earth, the largest armies, the grandest navies, and the most distinguished commanders, and resources inexhaustible, and nearly all nations ready to back them up in the fight. Nothing as against immensity.

The cause of the American colonies, which started at zero, dropped still lower through the quarreling of the generals, and though the jealousies at small successes, and through the winters which surrounded all predecessors in depth of snow and horrors of congealment. Elisha surrounded by the whole Syrian army did not seem to be worse off than did the thirteen colonies encompassed and overshadowed by the foreign assault. What decided the contest in our favor? The upper forces, the upper armies. The Green and White Mountains of New England, the Highlands along the Hudson, the mountains of Virginia, all the Appalachian ranges were full of reinforcements which the young man Washington saw by faith, and his men endured the frozen feet and the gangrened wounds, and the exhausting hunger, and the long march, because the Lord opened the eyes of the young man; and he saw; and behold the mountains were full of horses and chariots of fire round about Elisha." Washington himself was a miracle. What Joshua was in sacred history the first American President was in secular history. A thousand other men excelled him in different things but he excelled them all in roundness and completeness of character. The world never saw his like, and probably never will see his like again, because there probably never will be another such exigency. He was let down a divine interposition. He was from God direct.

I do not know how many can read the history of those times without admitting the contest was decided by the upper forces. Then, in 1861, when our civil war opened, many at the North and at the South pronounced it national suicide. It was not courage against cowardice, it was not wealth against poverty, it was not large states against small states. It was heroism against heroism, it was the resources of many generations against the resources of many generations, it was the prayer of the North against the prayer of the South, it was one-half of the nation in armed wrath, meeting the other half of the nation in armed indignation. What could come but extermination?

At the opening of the war the commander-in-chief of the United States forces was a man who had been great in battle, but old age had come, with many infirmities, and he had a right to quietude. He could not mount a horse, and he rode on the battlefield in a carriage, asking the driver not to jolt it too much. During the most of the four years of the contest, on the Southern side, was a man in midlife, who had in his veins the blood of many generations of warriors, himself one of the heroes of Cherubusco and Cerro Gordo, Contreras and Chapultepec. As the years passed on and the scroll of carnage unrolled, there came out from both sides a heroism, and a strength, and a determination that the world had never seen marshaled. And what but extermination could come when Philip Sheridan and Stonewall Jackson met, and Nathaniel Lyon and Sidney Johnston rode in from North and South, and Grant and Lee, the two thunderbolts of battle, clashed. Yet we are a nation, and yet we are at peace. Earthly courage did not decide the conflict. The upper forces of the text. They tell us there was a battle fought above the clouds on Lookout Mountain; but there was something higher than that.

Again, the horses and chariots of God came to the rescue of this nation in 1876, at the close of a presidential election famous for its ferocity. A darker cloud yet settled down upon this nation. The result of the election was in dispute, and revolution, not between two or three sections, but revolution in every town and village and city of the United States seemed imminent.

The prospect was that New York would throttle New York, and New Orleans would grip New Orleans, and Boston Boston, and Savannah Savannah, and Washington Washington. Some said Mr. Tilden was elected; and how near we came to universal massacre some of us guessed, but God only knew. I ascribe our escape not to the honesty and righteousness of infuriated politicians, but I ascribe it to the upper forces of the text. Charlots of mercy rolled in, and though the wheels were not heard, and the flash was not seen, yet all through the mountains of the North and the South and the East and the West, though the hoofs did not clatter, the cavalry of God galloped by. I tell you God is the friend of this nation. In the awful excitement at the massacre of Lincoln, when there was a prospect that greater slaughter would open upon this nation, God hushed the tempest. In the awful excitement at the time of Garfield's assassination, God put his foot on the neck of the cyclone. To prove God is on the side of this nation, I argue from the last eight or nine great national harvests, and from the national health of the last quarter of a century, epidemics very exceptions, and from the great revivals of religion, and from the spreading of the church of God, and from the contentment blossoming with asylums and reformatory institutions, and from an Edenization which promises that this whole land is to be a paradise, where God shall walk.

I am encouraged more than I can tell you as I see the regiments wheeling down the sky, and my Jeremiads turn into doxologies, and that which was the good Friday of the nation's crucifixion becomes the Easter morn of its resurrection. Of course, God works through human instrumentalities, and this nation, betterment is to come among other things through a scrutinized ballot box. By the law of registration it is almost impossible now to have illegal voting. There was a time—you and I remember it very well—when droves of vagabonds wandered up and down on election day, and from poll to poll, and voted here, and voted there, and voted everywhere, and there was no challenge; or if there was, it amounted to nothing, because nothing could so suddenly be proved upon the vagabonds. Now, in every well-organized neighborhood, every voter is watched with severest scrutiny. If I am in a region where I am allowed a vote, I must tell the registrar my name, and how old I am, and how long I have resided in the state, and how long I have resided in the ward or the township, and if I misrepresent, fifty witnesses will rise and shut me out from the ballot box. Is not that a great advance? And then notice the law that prohibits a man voting if he has bet on the election. A step further needs to be taken, and that man forbidden a vote who has offered or taken a bribe, or cash paid down, the suspicious cases obliged to put their hand on the Bible and swear their vote in if they vote at all. So, through the sacred chest of our nation's suffrage, redemption will come.

God will save this nation through an aroused moral sentiment. There has never been so much discussion of morals and immorals. Men, whether or not they acknowledge what is right, have to think what is right.

We have men who have had their hands in the public treasury the most of their lifetime, stealing all they could lay their hands on, and disgusting eloquently about dishonesty in public servants; and men with two or three families of their own, preaching eloquently about the beauties of the seventh commandment. The question of sobriety and drunkenness is thrust in the face of this nation as never before, and takes a part in our political contests. The question of national sobriety is going to be respectfully and deferentially heard at the bar of every legislature, and every house of representatives and every senate; and an omnipotent voice will ring down the sky and across this land and back again, saying to these rising tides of drunkenness which threaten to whelm home and church and nation: "Thus far shalt thou come, but no further, and here shall thy proud waves be stayed."

I have not in my mind a shadow of disheartment as large as the shadow of a horsefly's wing. My faith is in the upper forces, the upper armies of the text. God is not dead. The chariots are not unwheeled. If you would only pray more, and wash your eyes in the cool, bright water fresh from the well of Christian reform, it would be said of you, as of this one of the text: "The Lord opened the eyes of the young man, and he say; and behold the mountain was full of horses and chariots of fire round about Elisha."

When the army of the Antigonus went into battle his soldiers were very much discouraged, and they rushed up to the general and said to him: Don't you see we have a few forces, and they have so many more?" and the soldiers were affrighted at the smallness of their number and the greatness of the enemy. Antigonus, their commander, straightened himself up and said, with indignation and vehemence: "How many do you reckon me to be?" And when we see the vast armies arrayed against the cause of sobriety it may sometimes be very discouraging, but I ask you in making up your estimate of the forces of righteousness—I ask you how many do you reckon the Lord God Almighty to be? He is our commander. The Lord of Hosts is his name, I have the best authority for saying that the chariots of God are twenty thousand and the mountains are full of them.

Have you any doubt about the need of the Christian religion to purify and make decent American politics? At every yearly or quadrennial election we have in this country great manufactories—manufactories of lies; and they are run day and night, and they turn out half a dozen a day, all equipped and ready for sailing. Large lies and small lies. Lies private and lies public and lies purient. Lies cut bias and lies cut diagonal. Long-limbed lies and lies with double back action. Lies complimentary and lies defamatory. Lies that some people believe, and lies that nobody believes. Lies with humps like camels and scales like crocodiles, and necks as long as storks, and feet as swift as an antelope's, and stings like adders. Lies raw and scolloped and panned and stewed. Crawling lies and jumping lies. Lies with attachment screws and ruffers and braiders, and ready-wound bobbins. Lies by Christian people who never lie except during elections, and lies by people who always lie, but beat themselves in a presidential campaign.

I confess, I am ashamed to have a foreigner visit this country in such times. I should think he would stand dazed, his hand on his pocketbook, and dare not go out nights. What will the hundreds of thousands of foreigners who come here to live think of us? What a disgust they must have for the land of their adoption? The only good thing about it is many of them cannot understand the English language. But I suppose the German and Italian and Swedish and French papers translate it all and peddle out the infernal stuff to the subscribers.

Nothing but Christianity will ever stop such a flood of indecency. The Christian religion will spread after awhile. The billingsgate and low scandal through which we wade every year or every four years must be rebuked by that religion which speaks from its two great mountains, from the mountain intoning the command, "Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor," and from the other mount making plea for kindness and blessing rather than cursing. Yes, we are going to have a national religion. The one is supported by the state, and is a matter of human politics, and it has great patronage, and under it men will struggle for prominence without reference to qualifications, and its archbishop is supported by a salary of $75,000 a year, and there are great cathedrals with the machinery of music and canonicals, and room for a thousand people, yet an audience of fifty people, or twenty people or ten, or two. We want no such religion as that, no such national religion; but we want this kind of national religion—the vast majority of the people converted and evangelized and then they will manage the secular as well as the religious.

Do you say that this is impracticable? No. The time is coming just as certainly as there is a God, and that this is His book, and that He has the strength and the honesty to fulfill his promises. One of the ancient emperors used to pride himself on performing that which his counselors said was impossible, and I have to tell you to-day that man's impossibles are God's easies. "Hath He said, and shall He not do it? Hath He commanded, and will He not bring it to pass?" The Christian religion is coming to take possession of every ballot box, of every school house, of every home, of every valley, of every mountain, of every acre of our national domain. This nation, notwithstanding all the evil influences that are trying to destroy it, is going to live.

That is all of this country we need very soon—the youngest of us all. But we have an inquiry as to the welfare and the happiness of the generations that are coming on, and it will be a grand thing if, when the archangel's trumpet sounds, we find that our sepulcher, like one Joseph, of Arimathea, provided for Christ is in the midst of a garden.

One of the seven wonders of the world was the white marble watch tower of Pharos of Egypt. Sostratus, the architect and sculptor, after building the watch tower, cut his name on it. Then he covered it with plaster and to please the king, he puts his monarch's name on the outside of the plastering; and the storms beat and the waves dashed in their fury and washed off the plastering, and they washed it out, and they washed it down, but the name of Sostratus was deep cut in the imperishable rock. Although the face of this nation, there have been a great many names written, across our finances, across our religion, names worthy of remembrance, names that are the architecture of our churches and our schools and our homes of mercy; but God is the architect of this continent and he was the sculptor of all these grandeurs, and long after—through the wash of ages and the tempests of centuries—all other names shall be obliterated, and divine signature and divine name will be brighter as the ages and the millenniums go by, and the world shall see that the God who made this continent has redeemed it by his grace from all its sorrows and from all its crimes.

Have you faith in such a thing as that? After all the chariots have been unwheeled, and after all the war chargers have been crippled, the chariots which Elisha saw on the morning of his peril will roll on in triumph, followed by all the armies of heaven on white horses. God could do it without us, but he will not.

Seven times, according to John Milton, when "Satan was hurled headlong flaming from the ethereal skies to hideous ruin and combustion down," and when ships came by a boat put out to take and fetch letters. And so sacred were those deposits of affection in that barrel that no lock was ever put upon that barrel, although it contained messages for America and Europe and Asia and Africa and all the islands of the sea. Many a storm tossed sailor, homesick, got messages of kindness by that rock, and many a homestead heard good news from a boy long gone. Would that all the heights of our national prosperity were in interchange of sympathies—prayers going up meeting blessings coming down; postal celestial, not by a storm-struck rock on a wintry coast, but by the rock of ages.

A SPECIFIC
—FOR—
La Grippe, for Colds, Coughs,
AND LUNG TROUBLES,
AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL

"Two years ago, I had the grippe, and it left me with a cough which gave me no rest night or day. My family physician prescribed for me, changing the medicine as often as he found the things I had taken were not helping

me, but, in spite of his attendance, I got no better. Finally, my husband,—reading one day of a gentleman who had had the grippe and was cured by taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,—procured, for me, a bottle of this medicine, and before I had taken half of it, I was cured. I have used the Pectoral for my children and in my family, whenever we have needed it, and have found it a specific for colds, coughs, and lung troubles."—EMILY WOOD, North St., Elkton, Md.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
Highest Honors at World's Fair.
Cleanse the System with Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

your child

You note the difference in children. Some have nearly every ailment, even with the best of care. Others far more exposed pass through unharmed. Weak children will have continuous colds in winter, poor digestion in summer. They are without power to resist disease, they have no reserve strength. Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil, with hypophosphites, is cod-liver oil partly digested and adapted to the weaker digestions of children.

Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. 50c. and $1.00

Undo it yourself: then it's easy; otherwise the DeLONG Patent Hook and Eye never unfastens.

See that hump?

Richardson & DeLong Bros., Philadelphia.

The Sunday School.

David and Jonathan.

LESSON XI., DECEMBER 15, 1895.

Golden Text: There is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother.—Prov. 18:24.

1 Sam. 20:32-42. Memory verses: 41, 42.)

Study connection in 1 Samuel 20.

32. And Jonathan answered Saul his father, and said unto him, Wherefore shall he be slain? what hath he done?

33. And Saul cast a javelin at him to smite him; whereby Jonathan knew that it was determined of his father to slay David.

34. So Jonathan arose from the table in fierce anger, and did eat no meat the second day of the month; for he was grieved for David, because his father had done him shame.

35. And it came to pass in the morning, that Jonathan went out into the field at the time appointed with David, and a little lad with him.

36. And he said unto the lad, Run, find out now the arrows which I shoot. And as the lad ran, he shot an arrow beyond him.

37. And when the lad was come to the place of the arrow which Jonathan had shot, Jonathan cried after the lad, and said, Is not the arrow beyond thee?

38. And Jonathan cried after the lad, Make speed, haste, stay not. And Jonathan's lad gathered up the arrows, and came to his master.

39. But the lad knew not anything: only Jonathan and David knew the matter.

40. And Jonathan gave his artillery unto the lad, and said unto him, Go, carry them to the city.

41. And as soon as the lad was gone, David arose out of a place toward the south, and fell on his face to the ground, and bowed himself three times: and they kissed one another, until David exceeded.

42. And Jonathan said to David, Go in peace, forasmuch as we have sworn both of us in the name of the Lord, saying, The Lord be between me and thee, and between my seed and thy seed, for ever. And he arose and departed: and Jonathan went into the city.

Illustrative Applications.

And Jonathan answered Saul his father, . . . Wherefore should he lb put to death? (v. 32). A son is no less true as a son for being true as a friend. Being faithful in friendship is consistent with fidelity in every other relation in life. If a father is unjust toward the friend of his son, that is no reason why the son should be unjust toward his friend, or why he should turn away from his friend to gratify his father. It is right for a son to be true to his friend when he is unjustly dealt with even by the father whom he loves and honors. And the son may seek justice for his friend at the hands of his father.

Jonathan . . . was grieved for David, because his father had done him shame (v. 34). A true friend is as zealous for his friend's interests and comfort as for his own. It makes no difference who is at fault in the matter, if his friend suffers he suffers with him. The blow that is aimed at his friend fails heavily on him. However much he may love the one who strikes the blow, he grieves at its force and he recognizes its injustice. It is all the harder for him to bear the wrong because it comes from one dear to his heart.

Jonathan went out into the field at the time appointed with David. . . . Only Jonathan and David knew the matter (vs. 35-39). True friends understand each other, and they will find ways of communicating with each other. Sympathy will show itself. Love will find ways of expression. Others who stand by cannot read signs of love and sympathy; but they go from the one heart to the other, and are not misunderstood.

The Lord shall be between me and thee, and between my seed and thy seed, for ever (v. 42). A real friendship has a beginning, but no ending. It does not even end with life. It passes on to one's children, and to the children of one's friend. "Thine own friend, and thy father's friend, forsake not." Separation does not break friendship. It is a permanent possession to remain while life lasts. And to pass on to one's children—an inheritance forever.—H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.

Rheumatism Runs Riot

When there is lactic acid in the blood. Liniments and lotions will be of no permanent benefit. A cure can be accomplished only by neutralizing this acid and for this purpose Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine because Hood's Sarsaparilla is the only true blood purifier prominently in the public eye.

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and effectively on the liver and bowels. 25c.

PASSING PLEASANTRIES.

The Baby Carriage.

Spinner's "pair" has just arrived, and soon the poor fellow
All day will like the ocean ships, become a twin propeller.
—Truth.

In the Dime Museum.

Bearded Lady—I don't think the Circassian Princess is any better than she ought to be.

Adipose Lady—Neither do I. Just think how she pulled the India-Rubber man's leg!—New York World.

Justice.

That man who, to "get even," waits,
And nurses vengeance grim—
Is oft surprised to find the fates
Will sit right down on him.
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

See-Saw.

It's pitiful, good people,
Who give the votes that win,
That when you turn the rascals out
You turn the rascals in!
—Atlanta Constitution.

Safe Sayings.

"I wouldn't wed," the poor girl said,
"A scion of nobility,
She's safe enough," the world said,
"The stuff,"
No need of intranquility.
"I, too, would speak," said Miss Antigue,
"In terms of reprobation,
"I never'd buy a title high."
Indeed, she's no occasion!
—New York Recorder.

Played for a Place.

Wool—Before lamented Mrs. Peck died she picked out a second wife for Henry.

Van Pelt—Did he marry her?

Wool—No; he's boarding there at present.—New York Herald.

The Reckoning.

As he thinks of the supper last evening,
That he bought her just after the play,
He sighs with regret, for he cannot forget
He must dine on a fish ball to-day.
—Philadelphia Record.

Coming to the Front.

"I tell you women are coming to the front," said the woman's rights man.

"That's a fact," said the bald-headed man; "there was one in front of me at the theater last night, and I never saw the stage once."—Spare Moments.

Startling.

He—I saw Miss Backer at Goodwood. She (thinking of dress)—Oh, what did she have on?

He (thinking of horses)—Nothing!—Fun.

The Ruling Passion.

The sufferer slowly raised his eyelids. "Where am I?" he asked.

"You were run into by another bicyclist," answered the attendant.

Later, as he was about to breathe his last, he asked in a touching manner: "What was the name of his machine?"—Judge.

Primitive Street Sprinkling.

A street waterer in Calcutta, who sprinkles the streets from a water-skin carried on his shoulders, is paid six cents a day.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS
Beware of Imitations.
NOTICE AUTOGRAPH OF Stewart Hartshorn ON LABEL
THE GENUINE HARTSHORN

DECORATIONS AND MUSIC

PREPARATIONS FOR THE CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR CONVENTION.

The Official Flag and the Song of Welcome—How the Delegates Will be Received.

When the hosts of Christian Endeavorers congregate in Washington July 8-13 next in attendance upon the fifteenth international convention which will then be held there, says the Washington Star, they will find the city profusely decorated for the occasion. Streamers and bunting and flags will be artistically draped on the fronts of stores and churches, and many private dwellings and other buildings and the show windows along the business thoroughfares will be effectively festooned with colors.

Conspicuous in these decorations will be the flag recently adopted by the committee of '96 as the official banner of the convention. It combines the colors of the convention to be held in the nation's capital, which are appropriately, the national colors, red, white and blue, and its design consists of a red and blue field, the upper half red and the nether blue. On this field is a large, white star, in the center of which is a blue monogram "C. E.," of the well-known characteristic design, and across the upper portion of the field, from the red part, and over the star, is swept in a semi-circle of white letters the legend "Washington, '96."

This design is the work of Frank C. Bliss, a member of the Calvary Baptist church and Christian Endeavor society, and the son of Rev. E. W. Bliss. He has had the design patented, and has assigned his rights to the committee of '96, who will make the flags in two sizes and distribute thousands of them when the time for decorating comes. One size will be 7 by 10 inches, and the larger flag will measure 17x23 inches. Next July, if not before, the people of Washington will become quite as familiar with the Christian Endeavor combination of the red, white and blue as they now are with the stars and stripes.

It was at Cleveland in 1894 that the practice of having distinctive convention colors was established. There everything was yellow and white. In Boston last year crimson and white prevailed. Washington's colors are emblematic of three great principles of character which the Christian Endeavor movement seeks to impress upon its adherents. The red stands for love, the blue for truth and the white for purity.

These ideas have been very prettily introduced into a welcome song, which has just been adopted by the committee of '96, so that the convention colors, the flag and the song are all closely associated in idea and purpose. The familiar tune, "America," is the music to which

THE C. E. FLAG.

"Welcome to Washington, '96," will be sung. Mr. Carlton Hughes, the author of the new song, is a member of the Metropolitan M. E. church, and secretary of the Washington Grove Camp Meeting Association, and though not a member of any Christian Endeavor society is in full accord with its principles and an admirer of its methods and work. His son, Percy Hughes, is and has been for several years a member of the faculty of the Central High school. While he has never made claims for recognition as a poet, Mr. Hughes is said to be quite gifted in verse, and his friends have frequently complimented him upon his clever productions. It was the knowledge of his ability in this direction that prompted Mr. W. H. H. Smith, chairman of the committee of '96, to ask him to write a suitable convention song. The result was that the following verses were officially adopted by the committee:

Welcome to Washington, '96.

To all who love the Lord,
Resting on His word,
Welcome we bring.
In Christian charity,
Freely we offer thee,
Love in its sanctity,
As now we sing.

As we Endeav'rers meet,
In such communion sweet,
From day to day.
While we to God appeal
May each His spirit feel,
May God himself reveal,
To all, we pray.

Welcome to heart and home,
Welcome to Washington,
Welcome this day.
God grant you peace and rest,
Make pure each loyal breast,
Be in each heart the guest,
With you always.

Wave, wave, our colors wave,
Those which our fathers gave
At freedom's birth;
Red, blue and white, the three,
Love, truth and purity,
Mighty in unity,
For all the earth.

One glad, united band
Be quick with heart and hand,
For Christ to do.
Search for the strayed and lost,
Rescue the tempest-tossed,
Save men, at any cost,
To God be true.

Didn't Stop to Explain.

"Madam," he began, as he called at a house on Hight street the other forenoon, "your husband went away in a hurry this morning that he forgot something."

"Oh! He did, eh?" queried the woman with a good deal of emphasis.

"Yes'm, he did. When I went around to see why he hadn't left his suit to be cleaned he said he'd forget 'em."

"I see, and you offered to come up and get them?"

"Yes'm. He wants 'em cleaned this week."

"Did he say what suit?" asked the woman.

"No'm, he didn't; but I expect it's a fall and winter suit, and also a fall overcoat. If you would be so kind—"

"Where did you see my husband?"

"At his office, ma'am."

"How long ago?"

"About half an hour. You don't doubt me ma'am?"

"Oh, no! It's rather odd, however. My husband went to Europe six months ago and hasn't returned yet, and how he could be in his office down town and send you up for his fall suit is more than I can make out! Won't you please wait till—"

"No, ma'am—thank'ee, ma'am—can't wait!" replied the man, and the way he got out of the yard and around the corner signified a good deal of mental excitement on his part, says the Detroit Free Press.

An Extended Popularity. Brown's BRONCHIAL TROCHES have for many years been the most popular article in use for relieving Coughs and Throat troubles.

Accounts Balanced.

Tailor—Can you pay me the five thalers you owe me?

Student—No, not to-day.

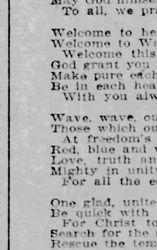
"But I must have the money to pay my landlord; I owe him five thalers."

"That's all right. You owe him five thalers and I owe you five thalers. That just makes us even all around."—Texas Siftings.

Now They Are Enemies.

Florence—Oh, Ethel, I heard an awful report about you. I was told that your mother caught Dick kissing you the other evening.

Ethel (who "owes her several")—Well, Florence, it's better to be kissed and caught than not to be kissed at all.—Gothamite.



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

PITTYPAT AND TIPPYTOE.

All day long they come and go—
Pittypat and Tippytoe!
Footprints up and down the hall,
Playthings scattered on the floor,
Finger-marks along the wall,
Tell-tale smudges on the door—
By these presents you shall know
Pittypat and Tippytoe.

How they riot at their play
And a dozen times a day
In they troop demanding bread—
Only buttered bread will do
And that butter must be spread
Inches thick with sugar too!
And I never can say "No,
Pittypat and Tippytoe!

Sometimes there are griefs to soothe,
Sometimes ruffled brows to smooth;
For (I much regret to say)
Tippytoe and Pittypat
Sometimes interrupt their play,
With an internecine spat;
Fie, for shame! to quarrel so—
Pittypat and Tippytoe!

Oh the thousand worrying things
Every day recurrent brings!
Hands to scrub and hair to brush,
Searching for playthings gone amiss,
Many a wee complaint to hush,
Many a little bump to kiss.
Life seems one vain, fleeting show
To Pittypat and Tippytoe!

And when day is at an end,
There are little duds to mend;
Little frocks are strangely torn,
Little shoes great holes reveal,
Little hose have gone astray,
Rudely yawn at toe and heel!
Who but you could work such woe,
Pittypat and Tippytoe?

But when comes this thought to me;
"Some there are that childless be,"
Stealing to their little beds,
With a love I cannot speak,
Tenderly I stroke their heads—
Fondly stroke each velvet cheek,
God help those who do not know
Pittypat and Tippytoe!

On the floor and down the hall,
Rudely scratched upon the wall,
There are proofs in every kind
Of the love they have wrought,
And upon my heart you'd find
Just such trade-marks, if you sought;
Oh, how glad I am 'tis so,
Pittypat and Tippytoe!—Eugene Field.

PUT THEM ON PROBATION.

Boston's New Experiment in Dealing With Petty Offenders.

"New York is a generation behind the age in some of its methods of dealing with offenders as compared with Boston," said a criminal lawyer. "For instance, they have a method of dealing with petty offenders over there which to my mind is the only sensible and logical system. Here if a man is arrested for being drunk and disorderly or for a petty assault or theft he is sent to the workhouse for anywhere from ten days to six months, as the magistrate chooses. He then becomes a charge on the county, and as it happens that in nine cases out of ten the offender is a working man with a family, his wife and children also have to be cared for at the county's expense. Besides this, the mere sentence is a degradation and a blow to his manhood from which it is hard for him to recover when released.

"In Boston they have what is called the probation system, and I think it is the only city in the country where this is practiced. They do not send a man to prison at all, but put him on probation if it is his first. The character and circumstances of the offender are investigated by one of the officers of the probation bureau, and if the latter is satisfied that the offender is likely to reform if allowed to go free he is turned over to the probation officer and sentence is suspended. In the case of cases are of persons charged with drunkenness, and the rule is generally applied to workingmen. Habitual drunkards are sent to the Island. A man who falls from grace once gets another chance.

"After the offender is turned over to the probation officer he is taken to the bureau where he receives a register number and the circumstances of his arrest with his pedigree are taken down. Then he is allowed to go. The probation officer investigates the character of the family, and if he is a man accustomed to spending his wages regularly for drink, arrangements are made with his employer to turn his wages over to his wife. This, of course, has to be done with his consent, and as he has the alternative of going to prison if he does not comply he rarely refuses to sanction the arrangement. The system of espionage in vogue in the probation bureau is as effective and private as any Russian police system. The police of the district in which the probationer lives are notified and the policeman on the particular post where his home is located is instructed to watch him.

"The probationer is required to report at the probation bureau at least once during the period which the judge specifies. This is usually five weeks in the lower grade and one year in the superior court, where the graver offenses are tried. If during that time his conduct has been of a nature to satisfy the court that he has profited by his ways he is allowed to go free altogether. During the probationary period, however, the probation officer may arrest him without a warrant and bring him to court. If the probationer should misbehave himself or repeat the offense for which he was first arrested, and he is caught, he is usually fined $5 or $10. If, however, he should repeat the offense after having served out his probation period a double penalty is imposed. The probation bureau has an average of 800 persons on its books under constant surveillance.

"There are six male officers and a female officer for women and young girls. The women who are subject to the probation system are comparatively few. They are only released on charges of loitering in the streets, drunkenness, or disorderly conduct. The entire cost of maintaining the bureau, including salaries, is not more than $15,000 a year, while the saving to the county you can imagine is many times that sum. The moral effect of such a system is, to my mind, the main consideration, and I think it is very progressive."—New York Sun.

Choose the Best.

Dentifrices are as "plenty as blackberries," but there is only one preparation which thoroughly cleanses and whitens the teeth without injuring their substance. That preparation is SOZODONT.

WHEREIN THEY DIFFER.

Men Are Slaves of Circumstances, While Women Overcome Them.

Man is a creature of cast-iron habits; woman adapts herself to circumstances; this is the foundation of the moral difference between them, says Lippincott's.

A man does not attempt to drive a nail unless he has a hammer; a woman does not hesitate to use anything, from the heel of a boot to the back of a brush.

A man considers a corkscrew absolutely necessary to open a bottle; a woman attempts to extract the cork with the scissors; if she does not succeed readily she pushes the cork into the bottle, since the essential thing is to get at the fluid.

Shaving is the only use to which a man puts a razor; a woman employs it for chiropodist's purpose.

When a man writes everything must be in apple-pie order; pen, paper and ink must be just so; a profound silence must reign while he accomplishes this important function. A woman gets any sheet of paper—tears it, perhaps, from a book or portfolio—sharpens the pencil with a scissors, puts the paper on an old atlas, crosses her feet, balances herself on her chair and confides her thoughts to the paper, changing from pencil to pen and vice versa from time to time, nor does she care if the children romp or the cook comes to speak to her.

A man storms if the blotting paper is not sufficiently near; a woman dries the ink by blowing on it, waving the paper in the air or holding it near the lamp or fire.

A man drops a letter unhesitatingly in the box, a woman rereads the address, assures herself that the envelope is sealed, the stamp secure and then throws it violently into the box.

A man can cut a book only with a paper cutter, a woman deftly inserts a hairpin and the book is cut.

For a man "good-bye" signifies the end of a conversation and the moment of his departure; for a woman it is the beginning of a new chapter, for it is just when they are taking leave of each other that women think of the most important topic of conversation.

A woman ransacks her brain trying to mend a broken object; a man puts it aside and forgets that for which there is no remedy. Which is the superior?

Changed.

"You have given me the marble heart," he hissed.

"Certainly," she coldly rejoined. "What did you expect? Mexican onyx?"

There was a chill glitter in the eyes of his bride as she reminded him a poor man could not be fastidious.—Detroit Tribune.

British Blue Ribbonets.

There are at the present time 7,000,000 total abstainers from all alcoholic drinks in Great Britain.

SENSIBLE HOME EXERCISE.

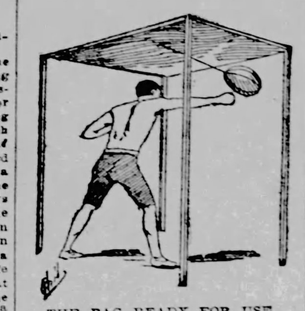
THE PUNCHING-BALL FOR BUSINESS MEN.

It Combines Natural and Healthful Muscular Development, With Amusement and Economy.

To find an exercise that should, while beneficial in every way, be of a kind having some element of pleasure in it and have no possibilities of either overdevelopment or straining, has been the task set himself by many an athletic trainer in the last few years. What the modern man wants in the way of a perfect exercise is some form of play that will, in a short time every day, stretch and develop all the muscles, giving a natural, cat-like agility and, if possible, grace, without the hard and tiresome work of a gymnasium or its results of overgrown muscles. The further necessities of a perfect form of exercise for modern life are that the appliances be of such a nature and size that they may be continued in, say, an ordinary bath room, and thus avoid the loss of time from business that even a short trip on a bicycle entails, and that the contrivance be of a kind readily transportable and occupying little room, save the New York Tribune.

It is now possible to get one's exercise under all these conditions.

Of course, a man does not wish to develop his hitting powers to become a pugilist, but the perfect exercise comes from the efforts of the boxers to develop these hitting powers, and there is no exercise that will compare with hitting the punching ball for general development of the muscles, a healthy stretching and working, but not a straining. The trouble with most exercises is that they either give



THE BAG READY FOR USE.

one work where he has it already or they require some expensive or tiresome or time-destroying method to attain their end. Bicycling, for instance, is a capital form of exercise; but for one thing it gives more exercise just where most men and women get the greatest part of their exercise anyway. If the bicycle was propelled by the arms instead of by the legs it would be more suitable for the greater number of those who ride. Rowing is an antidote for too much bicycling in that it exercises the arms and upper parts of the body, but it takes much time and a hundred preparations are necessary for its thorough enjoyment. Foot ball is a splendid game and full of all sorts of possibilities of fine development and strengthened frame, but it is a most impossible for the average business man a few years past boyhood. Horseback riding, lawn tennis, hand ball and racquets are all forms of exercise that might be discussed under the same caption, but all are open to the same objections—need of space and time and opportunity to play them.

What a normal man can take in the way of exercise is a few minutes every morning when he takes his bath. It should be of a kind to amuse, not weary; to refresh, not to tire; to invigorate, not strain.

This kind of exercise is furnished by the latest development of the boxer's punching bag. There was a time when the punching bag was a brutal affair, which it took its toll from and a forearm strengthened by months of enduring work to face. Then came the suspended bladder. A step further along this road brought the suspended foot ball. This was at once recognized as a great advantage in training, but it was a cumbrous affair, requiring a big room or stable and a resistant blank ceiling. The last thing in punching balls is a ball hung in a frame, which may be taken apart, and so small enough to pack in a good sized bath room. Fencing, trap shooting, boxing, all included, there is nothing that so holds the attention and works the muscles as this latest evolution of the perfect exercise boxers and athletes have so long sought.

When you have secured one of these punching balls in a frame, from any of the up-to-date gymnasium supply dealers, set it up in the bath room where it may be easily taken apart every day, if desired, and, putting on a pair of light driving gloves, bang the bag up against the top of the frame, which represents the old-time ceiling, as fast and as hard as you are able. No danger of straining

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1895.

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ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 100,000

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We will send the Weekly Blade one year and the ten parts of Rand, McNally & Co.'s new General Atlas of the World, containing 157 map pages, for $1.50. Each map has a marginal index showing subdivisions, counties, etc., alphabetically arranged, with total population, classified as to sex, nativity, race and color, with population of cities, towns and villages, all arranged according to size.

See advertisement elsewhere in this issue.

This splendid Atlas will make a most acceptable Christmas gift. Order in time for it to reach you before the 25th.

THE LABOR BULLETIN.

Last year Congress passed an act authorizing the department of Labor to issue a bi-monthly bulletin, "containing current facts as to the condition of labor in this and other countries, condensations of state and foreign labor reports, facts as to the condition of employment and such other information as may be deemed of value to the industrial interests of the country." The first number is just out, bearing date of November. It is a pamphlet of 112 pages, gotten up in the usual style of government publications, and an edition of 10,000 copies has been printed.

The contents are of interest to all who are concerned in such matters. The first twenty-five pages are devoted to a review of strikes and lockouts in the United States from January 1, 1881, to June 30, 1894; then follow similar reports upon strikes and lockouts in Great Britain and Ireland, France, Italy and Austria in recent years. George K. Holmes, recently special agent in charge of the division of farms, homes and mortgages in the census office, furnishes an article on public and private indebtedness in the United States, and there are digests of recent reports of state bureaus of labor in Connecticut, Indiana, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri and Wisconsin. Miss Collett furnishes a paper on the employment of women and girls in England and Wales, and Victor H. Olmstead and Stephen D. Fessenden give an interesting summary of the relations between employes and employer under the common law. At the end of the volume is a list of the bureaus of labor in the United States, and interesting information concerning them.

The opening article—a review of the strikes and lock-outs in the United States for the last thirteen years—is a valuable contribution to current history, and is from the pen of Commissioner Carroll D. Wright himself. During that period there have been 14,390 strikes, involving 69,176 establishments, and 3,714,406 persons thrown out of employment. The number of actual strikers was 2,854,374. The fact is clearly shown that the frequency of strikes has rapidly increased during the period named. The number of lock-outs in that time was 6,067, in which 449,927 employes were engaged. Of these 366,960, or 81.50 per cent, were thrown out of employment, and 41,441 lost their places permanently, new employes being substituted for them.

The arrangement and presentation of facts in the field to be covered by this bulletin will render it of value to a great number of people, not only those included in what is called "organized labor," but all others. It will, too, place in the hands of those otherwise unable to obtain it a large amount of general information which cannot fail to be useful. For instance, Mr. Holmes's article on the private and public debts of the United States and that on the respective rights and duties of employer and employe under the common law.

THE PEOPLE SHOULD CHOOSE.

Washington newspaper correspondents report that from interviews with Congressmen now in the city, it seems certain that McKinley is much nearer the great majority of the American people than any other man named for the Presidency. This is admitted by Congressmen, but many of them say that while the people are for McKinley, the politicians are for Reed. For instance, Congressman Settle, of North Carolina, a Republican, says that McKinley is the choice of two-thirds of the Republicans of that state, but that he expects to see the delegation solid for Reed.

Other Congressmen talk in the same strain. There may be a reason for this kind of talk at this time. All these Congressmen want good places on good committees. They are human the same as other office-seekers, and if they can make Tom Reed believe that while the people want McKinley, they can fix up a delegation for the Maine man, they are very likely to do it. It is the same old game of politics, and there are not a great many new tricks.

But it is no doubt true that the people want McKinley. They want better times, and better times comes under a protective tariff, and McKinley is the greatest living champion of that system. And it is the people who should dictate the nomination next year, not the politicians. It is just as well for the politicians to understand that the people intend doing it, too.

There is a small boom for Governor Claude Matthews, of Indiana, for the Democratic Presidential nomination next year, to judge from the sudden eruption of his portraits in Democratic papers. The only trouble with Matthews is that he is not a big enough man to be named seriously in that connection.

Governor-elect Bushnell will become Governor Bushnell on the 13th of January. Those who think the date an unlucky one are reminded by the Zanesville Courier that Chairman Kurtz opened his campaign headquarters on Friday.

SALOONS IN CITIES.

The number of saloons in proportion to the population is inordinately large in the cities of the United States. In New York there is one to every 234 inhabitants, counting men, women and children. Chicago is nearly as bad, having one saloon to every 242 people. And other cities make nearly as bad a showing. It is absurd to suppose that the majority of the population of these cities is composed of confirmed drinkers. Hence it is certain that there are a vastly greater number of saloons in existence than are needed to supply the cravings of those who drink.

Why, then, are there so many saloons in our cities? It is simply because of the rivalry among the brewers. It is estimated by a Chicago paper that nine-tenths of the saloons in that city are owned by the brewers, the saloonkeepers either being hired outright, or the saloon being furnished by a brewing company, and sold to the keeper, he giving a chattel mortgage thereon. Of course such a saloon sells only the beer brewed by the brewery behind it. Hence the saloons in a city are merely depots established by rival brewers to supply their beer at retail; and as there are far more of them than are really needed to supply the demand, the non-paying ones must be supported out of the large profits of the brewer.

The evil of the multiplication of saloons is in the temptation they offer to the young to begin drinking. In the great cities, the "corner saloons" in the districts inhabited by the working masses are really "the poor man's club." Crowded in narrow tenements, workingmen, especially unmarried ones, go to the saloons for the society of their fellows, and for amusement. They find light, and warmth, and company. They play cards, or billiards, or other games. Drinking is the universal concomitant—the toser "buys the drinks." Thus a young man who has no desire to drink gradually acquires the habit, which in time becomes too confirmed to shake off; and he joins the innumerable army of those who will, in the end, fill drunkard's graves.

The evil of too many saloons is admitted by all; and hence we find that there is a very strong sentiment in all large cities in favor of high license. They want it high enough to close out all the least profitable saloons. And this is, of itself, a reform worth working for. The very saloons which do the most harm—those among the working people—would be closed up by a law imposing a license so high as to render it impossible to make them pay. Confirmed drinkers would still drink, of course, even if they had to go a mile to reach a saloon. It would not reach the drunkard, but it would remove temptation from the pathway of thousands of young men who have not yet become the victims of the habit. Boston limits the number of saloons to one for each 500 inhabitants. When that number is reached, no new licenses are issued. Yet public drunkenness is said to be very common there. This shows that the drunkards would drink, even if there be but one saloon in a city. However, the shutting up of the small saloons, maintained by the brewers, which are mere kindergartens for drunkards, would be a blessing to any city.

The problem is a most difficult one. There is nothing harder to manage than a public evil which exists only because a considerable number of the community fail to be able to control their appetites or vices. We have studied the matter for years, and are more and more convinced that the overthrow of the saloon must finally depend on the education of the masses, their uplifting to a higher moral plane, their control of themselves. To this the efforts of all sincere temperance workers should be directed, for it is the only way in which can come the final triumph of the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

ALEXANDRE DUMAS.

The world of literary and dramatic art mourns the death of Alexandre Dumas—one of the greatest dramatists France ever produced, and a novelist of no mean fame. In his youth he tried poetry and romance, but made no decided impression upon the world until 1848, when his La Dame aux Camelias had its first representation, in Paris.

It was a success—and so pronounced that at a single bound Dumas took his place as the first of French playwrights—a position he held for half a century, none approaching him unless we except Victorien Sardou. And the latter, though very brilliant, and always awakening the expectation of better things, has failed as yet to reach a place by the side of his elder rival.

With a vivid imagination, and a fertility of invention which was a marvel, Dumas's plays display the dramatic art in its highest degree. His plots were always fresh, always a surprise for their novelty yet their fidelity to life. His characters were real. They were swayed by the emotions and passions of every-day life, depicted with photographic faithfulness. There was nothing stagey or unreal about his dramas.

Yet, conceding to the brilliant Frenchman the high place which was his by right of his genius, the Anglo-Saxon world laments that he took too many of his female characters from among the half-world. The best known of these is of course Camille. Dumas made her—in the original play, not in the absurdly travestied translation familiar to English speaking playgoers—a thorough demi-mondaine, yet a woman with an innate nobility of soul, which could not be extinguished by her degrading calling; a woman who, though the strength of her love, was capable of a self-sacrifice that was a self-crucifixion. The lesson of The Lady of the Camellias is that true nobleness of spirit cannot be extinguished, even by degrading environment and ignoble existence.

Whatever view the French may take, in America we are not ready to be publicly introduced to vice and immorality, even though it be through the highest art and the most finished genius. Loftiness of purpose should be the keynote of the dramatist who seeks the highest indorsement; and, judging Dumas by this standard, he failed in that he sought his themes in vice and indecency, and publicly exploited people and scenes that the world itself relegates to the darkness of the half-world.

Representative Kiefer, of Minnesota, goes to Congress with a proposition to issue $600,000,000 of 2 1-2 per cent fifty year bonds, of small denomination, to be sold at the postoffices. If any further bond issues are needed, the plan of small bonds, sold to our own people, should be adopted. The recent success of Philadelphia in placing two large loans in this way shows that the people are ready to take such securities.

CLEVELAND'S DELIVERANCE.

President Cleveland's annual message reminds us of the famous one of 1887, which was devoted entirely to the advocacy of free trade. This year he delivers a "double-header"—half devoted to foreign affairs, and half to the financial situation.

There is nothing new in either. Those who looked for the exploitation of a "vigorous foreign policy" are disappointed, for the portion referring to our relations with other nations is trite and tame, not to say humiliating to every true American. Note the facts:

Last July a statement of the position of the United States on the Venezuelan boundary question was submitted to the British government. That statement has the right ring. No American can object to it. But six months have passed without any reply, though "one is expected shortly." Thus the President admits a snub from John Bull, and the weakness of his own policy. Six months are too long to wait for a formal reply to a diplomatic demand of the first class.

A second admission of weakness is in connection with the Bering Sea matter. Great Britain has not done her duty in the joint patrol of its waters, and the sealers have practically destroyed the seals. It does not appear that this government has even remonstrated, or taken any steps whatever to vindicate its dignity.

The third instance is the Waller case. The United States made a demand—no, humbly preferred a request—to be furnished with a full transcript of the proceedings of the court-martial. The French government furnished the make up of the court, the accusations against Waller, and the finding, but refused to furnish the testimony on which he was convicted. Our minister is still asking for it, but the French government follows England's cue, and snubs the United States in turn.

Even the fanatical Sultan of Turkey takes occasion to copy the example of his European masters, by refusing to allow an United States consul to visit the scene of the Armenian atrocities to make investigations and report to this government. Mr. Cleveland meekly expresses his "regret" at the refusal, but it does not seem to have occurred to him to demand the privilege, and to send a war vessel or two to back it up.

The cap-sheaf of the truckling and weak-kneed foreign policy of this administration is the President's remarks on Cuban matters. Not a word of sympathy or of encouragement for an American people struggling to throw off the yoke of monarchical tyranny and grinding oppression! Nothing of the sort. Only the declaration of a policy of keeping hands off, and the expression of a hope that the war will soon be ended, and that hope is evidently that Spain may re-enslave the Cubans, though this is not expressed in words.

Out of Mr. Cleveland's own mouth is his foreign policy—one of national shame, exciting the derision of foreigners—condemned as infamous.

The financial half of the message contains nothing new. He favors the retirement of the greenbacks and the Sherman notes of 1890, by the issue of bonds. He would keep the circulation up to the needs of the country by the extension of the national banking system, by allowing these banks to establish branches, and he favors certain modifications of the banking laws with this end in view. All of this was discounted long ago, so far as the news in it is concerned.

There is one statement which should be vigorously disputed. It is, that the shrinkage of the gold reserve was due in part to "the great falling off of exports" under the McKinley law. Our exports did not fall off under that law, but they have largely done so under the Wilson-Gorman abomination. Mr. Cleveland must imagine the people of the country are fools, if he thinks they will accept so palpable a falsehood without question. It is only in references like the above that he alludes to the tariff question in any manner. Evidently he don't want to meddle with it any further. His experience in the past two years has shown him that it is as unwise to do so as it is to monkey with a buzz-saw.

The message is a disappointment, taken as a whole. It is evidently intended to force the financial question to the front, to cover up the dire mistakes of the Democratic party in its tariff legislation. But the tariff issue won't down, Mr. Cleveland, until the revenues are increased adequately to the needs of the government.

SPEAKER REED.

The honor of the Speakership of the present House was worthily conferred on Thomas B. Reed. It is an endorsement of the reform in the methods of procedure in that body which he accomplished during his former Speakership. That reform was the abolition of the most pernicious form of "filibustering"—by which a minority could prevent the passage of a measure favored by the majority, through breaking a quorum. When a vote was taken a roll-call would be demanded. The minority would refuse to answer to their names. The vote would thus show "no quorum," and the minority would thus rule.

It is difficult to understand how so absurd a practice ever was tolerated. Mr. Reed took the common-sense ground that if a member were present, he was to be counted in determining whether a quorum of the House were present, whether he voted or not. This was furiously opposed by the Democrats, and the members on several occasions came perilously near personal collision. It required the absolute coolness, the iron firmness, of Reed in the Speaker's chair to control the turbulent House and bring the matter to a successful conclusion.

The absolute justice of Reed's ruling was acknowledged by the Democratic majority in the last Congress adopting the same principle. It was the perfection of Reed's triumph when his political opponents thus admitted that he was right and they were wrong. So long as the House of Representatives endures, it will retain in its procedure the indelible impression made by Thomas B. Reed.

The movement of cotton since the beginning of the season shows a falling off of 1,380,000 bales compared with the corresponding period of a year ago. The smaller crop is one cause, and the small amount exported is another.

Governor McKinley is preparing his last annual message as governor. His next message will be sent to Congress.

Grover will find out that he will have this Congress on his neck instead of on his hands.

After all there was no exhibition of Grover's backbone in that message.

Will Reed's rules this year become Reed's rule next?

HOW ABOUT THE TARIFF?

It is a fact which should be clear to every workingman that the tariff question is on one side a question of raising the money necessary to carry on the government, and on the other a question of wages. It is clear that the national government must have revenues. If not raised in one way, it must be in another. If we do not obtain it by duties on imports, we must tax the people.

The Republican doctrine is that the easiest and best way is to levy duties on imported goods; that these duties should be upon imported articles of the same kinds we manufacture or produce, and that only those things we can not produce should be admitted free. And the rule should be that the duty on any article should cover the difference between the cost of production abroad and the cost here. For, as the greater part of the cost of any manufactured article is that of the labor required to produce it, and as American wages are higher than abroad, it is clear the cost of production is greater here. Hence the maintenance of the American wage-rate, and the lowering of the duties involves a lowering of wages here, in order to be able to compete with imported goods of the same kind.

The present Democratic tariff law reduced the duties in many competing articles, and the result has been a large increase in the importations thereof. Every dollar's worth of such articles imported means a dollar's worth less to be made at home—hence less work and lower wages for the American workingmen.

The following table gives the total value of the imports of eight classes of competing articles for the first nine months of this year as compared with the same months of last year. The McKinley law was in operation nearly all of the nine months of 1894 embraced in the table, while the figures for 1895 are all under the Democratic tariff law:

Imports Nine Months.	1894.	1895.
Chemicals, dutiable ..	$ 8,104,113	$10,042,653
Cotton goods	17,793,673	27,420,706
Iron and steel	14,583,142	18,506,214
Tin plate	8,662,376	9,003,827
Silk fabrics	18,456,818	25,123,551
Wool	6,610,048	26,878,600
Woolen goods	12,950,970	45,882,205
Cotton knit goods	3,747,218	5,741,429

Note the enormous increase in the imports of cotton goods, of wool and woolen manufactures! They tell the story. The imports of 1895 given in the table are double those of 1894. Every dollar's worth of those increased imports means that much less to be made in America, that much less labor for American workmen.

In addition, the volume of American products exported to other countries has been steadily decreasing. We are buying more abroad, and selling less.

And yet the Democrats have the assurance to say the tariff must not be touched, nor be longer made an issue in our politics!

PENSIONS FOR EX-CONFEDERATES

The Blade acknowledges the receipt, from Hon. Peter J. Otey, Representative in Congress from the Sixth Virginia district, of a copy of a bill, with his arguments in its favor, which he proposes to introduce in Congress. Its purpose is to distribute each year $1,350,000 among ex-Confederate veterans.

Mr. Otey's argument is this: That the war caused the destruction of millions of dollars' worth of property in the Southern states, and in the impoverishment of the people of that section, which is now left with many dependent and disabled soldiers; that there was captured by the national armies some $27,000,000 of abandoned property; therefore, that 5 per cent of $27,000,000 be distributed annually among ex-Confederates, which would be $1,350,000 per year.

The gentleman from Lynchburg, Mr. Otey, urges his plan with fervor. He admits no precedent exists for it; that no government ever pensioned the men who fought to destroy it. But he thinks the United States is great enough and generous enough to establish a precedent. As he says, in fine burst of rhetoric, "the emotions of its great heart are not measured by the cold troubles of the small hearts of other nations." Then he goes on to ask for this bounty to ex-Confederates as a right. He says:

"This is not asking for pensions. It is only asking that a portion of the property abandoned be returned, in part, to those old Confederates in the shape of a small interest on the immense sum which was the proceeds of its sale."

Here is where Mr. Otey's enthusiasm gets away with his logic. Property captured from an enemy is the spoil of the victor. Mr. Otey by implication denies this right. If the losses, or the cost of the war, on either side, is to be paid by the other, let a bill for the three billions which this war cost the nation be assessed on the states participating in the insurrection.

The South invoked the arbitrament of the sword to achieve her independence, and thus preserve slavery. The decision was against her. There is neither right nor justice in settling up a claim for abandoned property, the spoil of war, and we are sure Mr. Otey's bill, involving that, will never be heard of after it is referred to a committee.

We have no feeling of enmity toward the ex-Confederates. They are Americans like ourselves, and fought bravely and well in a bad cause. But the nation should never stultify itself by granting what Mr. Otey asks—an appropriation for their benefit as a right.

SALT AND THE TARIFF.

The price of salt has been raised, by a combination among producers, and the great Chicago packing-houses are complaining bitterly. The salt "combine" is of the nature of a trust. If the Democratic theory is true, however, a salt trust should be impossible.

In the campaign of 1892 one of the "arguments" of the Democratic attack on the protective tariff was that it fosters trusts, and it was boldly claimed that if protection were removed, trusts would be an impossibility. It was argued that the competition of foreign producers would prevent any combination to raise prices.

Well, the duty on salt was removed. It is now on the free list. But the "salt combine" is a reality. It is a trust which had its inception and organization under free trade in salt. Free trade fosters trusts, is the lesson in this one case.

Hon. Tom Reed, in view of his Presidential aspirations, is likely to avoid embarrassment in regard to chairmanships as far as possible by adhering to the custom of promoting the ranking Republican member of a committee. The principle is sound, and the plan antagonizes nobody.

Spain still refuses to admit that a state of war exists in Cuba, notwithstanding the fact that Campos has 100,000 Spanish soldiers under his command.

THE DELAWARE SENATORSHIP.

The United States Senate will be called upon to decide a very interesting question—whether Col. Dupont was elected, constitutionally, as Senator from Delaware. There is in it somewhat of politics also; for the seating of Dupont will give the Republicans as many seats as the Democrats, leaving the balance of power with the Populists.

The point involved, on which turns the legality of Dupont's election, is whether the Democratic speaker of the Delaware state Senate, who became acting governor by the death of Gov Marvil, has the right to vote as a Senator. If he has the right, then no Senator was elected. If he does not have the right, then Col. Dupont was elected. By the death of the governor the speaker became acting governor. The question then arises whether he can still discharge his duties as a member of the state Senate in addition to those of governor of the state.

The constitution of Delaware says that "no member of Congress, nor person holding any office under the United States, or the state, shall exercise the office of governor." And it further declares that "no person holding any office under this state or the United States shall, during his continuance in office, be a senator or a representative." The words "senator" and "representative" in this section refer to the state legislature, and they make it manifest that when Speaker Watson assumed the office of governor, upon the death of Gov. Marvil, he thereupon ceased to be a state senator, and, therefore, had no right to vote on the election of a United States Senator.

This is the Republican case, on which the legality of Col. Dupont's election to the Senate rests. By the national constitution, each House of Congress is made the sole judge of the election, return and qualifications of its own members; and it is difficult to see how that body can decide other then in favor of Dupont, in view of the plain provisions of the Delaware constitution.

DRAINING LAKE ONTARIO.

Lake Ontario is lower than ever before in its history. Though the other four great lakes are low, because of the two years' drouth over the lake basin, Ontario is far lower than it should be in comparison. Hence there must be a special reason for its extraordinary ebb, aside from the drouth. There are piers at which steamers usually land which are now entirely out of the water. People drive in carriages along the new beach where small steamers found plenty of water a couple of years ago.

This lowering is a great injury to commerce, and the worst of it is that, according to the Toronto Mail and Empire, the level of that lake has been permanently lowered. That paper says the lake is still perceptibly lowering day by day, and it calls on the authorities to take steps to stop the process. It says this lowering is due to the enlarging of the channel of the St. Lawrence river at the outlet of the lake. The Mail and Empire says:

What it is important to determine, and to determine as soon as possible, is whether this deplorable state of things arises from a cause over which we have control. There are those who say that it is the cumulative effect of the clearing out of the channels whereby the lake communicates with the sea. A year or two ago there was a removal of obstructions and a widening and deepening of these channels in several places. It would take years, for the effect as we now see in Lake Ontario to be produced. The immense area of the lake is such that the outflow would have to go on for a long period before the general level would be lowered. It becomes interesting to know whether a gradual result is being produced in Lake Ontario through what was done some time ago, and the action of which we are now experiencing. If so, or even if there is [illegible] whether this is the case or not, it would seem to be well to retrace our steps.

A little consideration of the subject will show how enlarging the channel at the outlet, by removing obstructions to navigation, will permanently lower the lake level. The volume of water in the lake is the resultant of the inflow and outflow. As long as these two are equal (leaving evaporation out of the problem), the level will remain absolutely the same. Enlarge the outlet, and more water flows out than comes in. The inevitable result is the gradual lowering of the lake level; and this goes on until the outlet is so diminished in area, by the lowering of the water, that the water leaving the lake is no greater in volume than that coming in.

This is a matter which should have the attention of Congress, and international action be taken to remedy the evil. The channel at the outlet must be narrowed, to reduce the volume of water passing out, until the lake reaches its normal level, and be there maintained.

FARM MARTGAGES.

Secretary of Agriculture Morton, in his forthcoming annual report, will say that "the mortgages on farm values do not exceed 16 per cent—a less incumbrance on the capital invested than in any other line of industry."

This fact is a cheering one; but the wonder is that a Democratic cabinet officer should make it public. Every one remembers that in the campaign of 1892 the alleged enormous volume of farm mortgages formed a very large part of the burden of the Democratic stump speeches. It was one of the two great arguments used to induce the farmers to vote for Grover Cleveland. The other was free trade—and we fancy the farmers have had enough experience with that Democratic theory. The admission of Secretary Morton shows the baselessness of the mortgage argument.

The prices of staple crops have been low ever since 1892, and the farmers have not been extraordinarily prosperous. They have suffered from the severe business depression, which affected all interests, directly or indirectly. There has not been a marked lifting of farm mortgages, nor does the secretary make any such claim. Hence it follows that the claims of the Democrats in 1892 as to the total amount of farm mortgages were false, and gotten up only to mislead voters.

David B. Hill has cancelled all his lecture engagements and gone back to New York. The people did not care enough about him to turn out to hear him. Mr. Hill is a great man only in his own mind, and the only thing he ever said that will be remembered by the American people is the declaration, "I am a Democrat." Mr. Hill is on the shelf.

Only two short years ago the Democratic members of Congress went to Washington to take their seats, 225 strong. Now the Republican members come in to take their seats, 250 strong. The reason for this remarkable change is to be found in the tariff law which the last Congress enacted.

The burning question just now is whether Grover Cleveland endorses or differs from George Washington's views on a third term?

Again it is Speaker Reed

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

The mercantile reports for last week show a falling off in the volume of trade. There was some shrinkage of prices, which is always to be expected during a period of inaction. The summer and early fall was marked by extraordinary buying, and retail stocks are still full in most lines, thus checking wholesale trade. Distribution to customers has been delayed by unseasonable weather to some extent, but the retailers are looking hopefully to the holiday trade to increase their sales.

The New York bank statement of Saturday shows a continued contraction of loans. The reduction of $2,682,800 for last week marks the eleventh successive week of decrease, the total shrinkage in clearing-house discounts for the period being no less than $32,670,100. The interesting fact is that this heavy reduction, simultaneous with an equally large or larger decrease in cash reserves and in net deposits, has failed to raise the local discount rate above an average of 2 per cent. This is explained only by heavy speculative liquidation, and by absence of good industrial demand for money. It should be noted, however, that the $2,000,000 weekly net remittances from the interior are now offset, not merely by large gold shipments, but by excess payments into the treasury.

Of course, with this steady decrease in the demand for funds, the loan market is quiet. Call loans remained at 1 1-2@2 per cent. Time money during last week was rather dull. The foreign agencies were out of the market, but, with this exception, funds were offered by the usual lenders with considerable liberality. The demand is far from active. Rates 2 per cent for thirty days, 2 1-2 for sixty to ninety days, 3 for four to five months, 3 1-2@4 for six months and longer periods.

The gold export movement still continues, the official figures for last week being $3,056,538. Of this $2,239,728 was assay office bars and $816,810 United States coin.

The New York stock market was dull and extremely irregular throughout the week. On Monday and Tuesday the industrial group broke sharply. On Wednesday there was a general recovery, based on the improved London market. On Friday, after the holiday, dullness and weakness returned.

There is nothing of note in the silver market. Exports to London last week were $830,300. The closing New York prices were 67 1-4@68 cents per ounce for commercial bars, and 67 1-2@68 1-2 for government assay bars.

CONVERTING "PAGAN BOB."

Will Col. Bob Ingersoll be converted?

On Thanksgiving day the members of the Christian Endeavor societies of Cleveland made the noted agnostic the subject of prayer for his conversion. The members of the Epworth League of that city, and of the Salvation Army, joined in the good work.

This is of interest, because it is a direct test of the efficacy of prayer. It is notable, because it marks a decided change of position from that held by the evangelical world a few years ago when Prof. Tyndall's "prayer gauge" excited the most lively protest and condemnation from orthodox sources.

Prof. Tyndall proposed that certain wards in some general hospital in England be selected, and that special prayers be put up daily in the churches and by all Christians throughout the United Kingdom for the recovery of the patients therein. His proposition was that if this should be carried on for a year or so, a comparison of the percentage of recoveries in these wards, as compared with other wards in the same hospital, would be a guage of the efficacy of prayer for the recovery of the sick.

His article brought down upon his head a storm of indignation from the pulpits of England and America. Now we find several thousand Christians of the city of Cleveland voluntarily adopting a similar plan. The only variation is in the object of their supplications. They ask the conversion of an agnostic in place of the recovery of the sick.

In some respects the test is more crucial than that proposed by Tyndall. There is no element of uncertainty about it. Either the prayers put up will result in Ingersoll's conversion, or he will remain an agnostic still. In the former case, the efficacy of prayer will be unerringly demonstrated; in the latter, ——?

A BIG THING.

The railway systems of the world are simply astoundingly enormous. A recent issue of a railway journal howed that it would require $80,000,000 to equip all the cars in the United States with the safety couplers required by law. Chauncey Depew, in a recent speech at Buffalo, gave a luminous idea of the vastness of the railway business of the world when he said:

The whole of the tonnage of the oceans of the world last year was about 140,000,000 tons, while the tonnage of the railways of the world, carried 100 miles, was about 1,400,000,000 of tons. There are 400,000 miles of railway in the world, of which 184,000 are in the United States. Of the 1,400,000,000 of tons carried 100 miles last year, on the railways of the world, 800,000,000 of tons were carried on the railways of the United States. You take the 600,000,000 of tons carried 100 miles on the railways of the world outside of the United States, and then you add it to 140,000,000 carried on the ocean in the commerce of the world upon the seas, and we still have in the 800,000,000 of tons carried on the railways of the United States 60,000,000 of tons more than on all the railways of the world outside of the United States, and in all the ocean commerce of the world put together. To this must be added the tonnage of the lakes, rivers and canals.

And in the progress of the railway system the United States is first. We have the longest lines, the best locomotives and cars, we make the best average time in the world, and our freight and passenger rates are the lowest of all. Yet we have made only a beginning. What a wonder the railway system of the United States will be a century hence!

It is strange that the policy of subsidizing fast steamer lines has never approved itself to the American people. They howl because the bulk of our foreign trade is carried in European vessels, yet refuse to adopt the only policy whereby our own shipping can be rehabilitated. The British government has just agreed to pay a subsidy of $375,000 per year to a fast mail line between England and Canada, in addition to one of $750,000 paid by the Canadian government. If such zeal had been shown by this government in the days of the old Collins line, and continued down to the present, our ocean commerce would not now be chiefly carried on in foreign bottoms.

With an official plurality of 26,900 in New Jersey for the Republicans that state begins to look like a Republican stronghold.

Now, gentleman of the majority in Congress, play politics from the Republican standpoint!

VARIOUS PEOPLE.

Peaks is an eminently appropriate name for a minister to Switzerland.

Grand Duke Alexis is a full admiral now, and the head of the Russian navy.

M. Conon-Berg, a Swiss, whose home is now in Paris, weighs 560 pounds—probably the heaviest man in the world.

Mrs. Albert E. Campbell, well known in literary Boston, is dead. She was married six times in the course of her life.

H. B. Peck, of Ansonia, Conn., has an orange which adorned the banquet table on his wedding day twenty-one years ago.

Dr. Conan Doyle has bought a plot of ground and begun the erection of a house near Hindhead in Surrey, where Tyndall lived and near where Tennyson spent his last days.

Sir Charles Halle, the musician, was a great friend of the poor. In his funeral sermon the Bishop of Salford told how forty years ago a postman came to his house so intoxicated that he was obviously not able to continue his round. Mr. Halle—as he then was—had the man sent home, and with his own hands delivered all the letters.

The coming eclipse expedition of Amherst college will be in charge of Prof. David P. Todd. It will observe the eclipse of 1896 from the island of Gezo, Japan.

Should Gen. Miles live to the age of retirement not one of the major-generals or brigadier-generals now on the active list will succeed him in command of the United States army.

Herr Bengarten, the Russo-German newspaper man who started from Riga on a tramp around the world a year ago last August, has reached Tushkend, in Turkestan, 4,000 miles from his starting point. New York city is to be included in his trip.

George Augusta Sala is probably on his deathbed. He is suffering from a stomachic tumor and his case is hopeless. It is a grimly absurd coincidence that finds the English newspapers giving appreciative notices to a new edition of Sala's cook-book at the moment that its author is dying of stomach trouble.

Additions to the long list of victims at Monte Carlo continue to be made. The other day the Countess Jondes, member of a well-known noble family, and her 18-year-old daughter, were found dead in one of the hotels of the city. They had taken poison, as was found upon investigation, after losing $60,000 at the tables, practically becoming penniless. They had been in Monte Carlo only a week.

ODDS AND ENDS.

In 1894 the amount per head consumed for drink in England, Scotland and Ireland was respectively £3 17s 4d, £2 1d, and £2 2s 8d, which proves that Ireland is twice as sober as England and once and a half as sober as Scotland.

Fights between sharks and porpoises are said to be common in the waters around the Florida keys, and the fishermen thereabouts declare that the porpoise always wins, and sends the shark, which usually begins the fight, scurrying away. The shark has to turn on its side to bite, and the nimble porpoise easily keeps out of reach of its snapping jaws, and then jumps in and deals the shark tremendous slaps with its tail.

A telephone circuit is to be constructed along the lines of the trolley car system in Hartford, Conn., and its suburbs, so that the conductors may communicate with the power house and the car dispatcher in case of accident or delay. A telephone wire will be strung on the trolley poles, and at every eighth pole there will be a switch for making connections. Each car will carry a transmitter.

San Francisco had an exciting experience with a runaway cable car a few days ago. A broken strand in which the grip caught was the cause. The car ran away at full tilt down Market street, San Francisco's Broadway; the passengers jumped off one by one, many of the women falling headlong; a crowd ran ahead yelling to teams to get out of the way, and another crowd jumped on the front platform and tried, with tools stored in the car, to throw the car off the track. Finally the cable was stopped, after the car had run half a mile, and the system was tied up several hours while the break was being repaired.

A GLANCE ABROAD.

A Carlyle celebration is being prepared for December 4, the centenary of his birth.

For the first time in many years England's channel squadron will be allowed to remain at home ports at Christmas time.

Court dress in Berlin is to be modeled on the Venetian costumes of the renaissance. The deputies will appear as Venetian senators.

The Baltic canal is considered too much exposed to attack at its North Sea entrance. So two strong forts are to be built to defend the approach near Hamburg.

Even Turkish women have caught the fever of feminine emancipation. A woman's newspaper has been established at Constantinople as the first step in the movement.

Japan does not mean to forget her heroes who perished in the late war with China. Statues of the chief military and naval officers will be erected in the imperial palace.

In the Kremlin at Moscow they are regilding the great copper crosses that surmount the cupolas of the Church of the Ascension, where the czars are crowned, in preparation for the coming coronation. Four hundred thousand mugs, bearing the czar's portrait, are to be distributed to the people, who will drink free beer from them.

A subscription has been opened in Bristol to provide for the purchase and retention in that city of the celebrated collection of relics belonging to Jenner in connection with his introduction of vaccination. The collection is at present the property of Mr. Frederick Nockler, of Wotton-under-Edge, and was exhibited by him at the Bristol exhibition in 1893, and since then in London, at each of which places it attracted a considerable amount of attention.

NOTES OF NOTABLES.

The Duke of Sutherland has added to his love for yachting a taste for engine-driving. He is actually having a private train built for himself. He is an expert engineer, and delights in locomotives. On the first trip of the new train the young duchess is to be permitted to drive the engine.

The Westminster Gazette says that Father Kneipp treats his patients at Woerishofen very rapidly. He sits at a long table in a large, plainly furnished room, smoking a huge cigar. He dictates his "prescriptions" to an assistant in a solemn tone, as if he were presiding at a religious ceremonial.

Probably the most interesting student at the university of Kansas is Martin Van Buren Stevens, a lively old man of seventy. He is in his second year in the law class and expects to graduate in the spring. Stevens has been a soldier in the rebellion, a preacher, and a professor of "phrenology," but thinks now that his bent is really for the law.

Hosmer Sage is that when a thief one day dropped a bill near him in order to draw his attention from counting some money he had drawn at a bank, Mr. Sage put his foot on the bill, thanked his informant, finished his count, stowed his own money securely away, and then smilingly put the thief's bill also in his pocket.

At the meeting of the National Grange held in Boston recently interviews with state Grange masters showed that McKinley is a favorite with the great majority of them for President. Of course he is; he is a favorite with all classes because he represents all classes.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Griffin Johnson, a son of Albert Sidney Johnson, the noted Confederate general, is dead.

Atlantic City, N. J.—In response to the call made by Secretary Carlisle, the First National Bank of this city shipped $25,000 in gold to the sub-treasury in New York.

Cortland, N. Y.—Cooper Bro's foundry and machine shops in this city were totally destroyed by fire. Loss $50,000; insurance $22,000.

Portland, Me.—Governor Cleaves, in behalf of the state of Maine, presented to the new battleship which bears the name of that commonwealth, an elaborate silver service.

Nashville.—John Hale, the negro who murdered Thomas Jones, an inoffensive white man, in this city last Sunday, has been tracked down and is now under arrest at Lebanon, 25 miles from here.

New York — Baring, Magoun & Co. have engaged $500,000 in gold for export to-morrow.

New York — Ex-President Benjamin Harrison left this city yesterday for his home in Indianapolis.

Washington—Vice-President Stevenson accompanied by his wife and daughters, have arrived in Washington for the congressional season.

Savannah, Ga.—Ex-Congressman Blair arrived here to lecture on free silver. Only one seat had been sold and Mr. Blair called the lecture off.

San Francisco—The whaleback steamer City of Everett from Panama reports that yellow fever is prevalent in Guatemala, but that Panama is practically free from the disease.

Santa Barbara, Cal.—Mrs. Eliza Snively, who was divorced from the Rev. Snively of Chicago a short time ago, was married to William Alexander, a real estate dealer of this city.

Chicago.—Two sailors, S. H. Rickards and Benjamin Nugent, were asphyxiated by gas in their room in a boarding house. From letters found it is believed they belonged to the steamer Egyptian.

Mount Sterling, Ky.—A terrible battle took place at Hazel Green, Wolfe county, yesterday, between John Williams and David Rose, two prominent and wealthy stock traders. Williams was killed and Rose is in a dying condition.

San Francisco—John W. Flood, the defaulting cashier of the Donohoe-Kelly bank, has given up the fight, and will serve his sentence of seven years in prison.

San Francisco—The annual reports of the ten savings banks of this city show that they have assets amounting to a total of $116,000,000. This is a gain of two and one-half millions over last year.

Paris, Tex.—U. S. deputies yesterday

Publishers' Column.

WANT A WATCH?

Then Here is Your Golden Opportunity.

Do you want a watch? If you do, you want a good one. In these days of excellent watches you cannot afford to carry a poor one. The Elgin and Waltham watches represent the perfection of mechanical skill and artistic beauty. They are recognized the world over as the finest timepieces that have yet been devised. These are the watches that we offer to you, and at prices far below those charged in shops.

When a purchaser receives a watch he may submit it to an expert, and if at the end of three days he is satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. No watches can be sent C. O. D., and no samples can be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

Here are the watches we offer. All are stem winders and setters.

Offer No. 1—Gold Watch, Men's Size, $15.75.

The watch and case makers of the United States have been trying to produce at a low price a watch that would be exactly like a $100 solid gold watch in appearance, time-keeping qualities, durability, etc., and have succeeded beyond the highest expectations. This watch is the celebrated thin model watch—we mean by thin model, that it does not bulge the pocket out of shape, or give people the impression that you are carrying a clock movement. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 kt. fine, so thick that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch makers. The ring joints, thumb piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold, which of course will wear for generations. The works contain compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and pendant setting apparatus, and many other improvements. The movement is made by the celebrated Waltham Watch Co., and is perfect in construction and durability. This watch comes in hunting case only.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size Gold Watch, $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate timepiece, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 15 years. Watch clubs have been selling this watch for $18. Our price by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.35.

Offer No. 3—Men's Open Face Gold Watch, $11.50.

Men's size, open face, either engraved or engine turned, gold watch, $11.50. No. 3 is a magnificent gold filled watch, with Waltham or Elgin works. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. The manufacturers guarantee this case to wear 15 years, just like solid gold. This watch is open face only, stem winder, pendant set. Price by registered mail, $11.50.

Offer No. 4—Men's Open Face Solid Nickel Silver, $5.50.

Waltham or Elgin Watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance, and safety pinion, stem winding and setting, Breguet hair spring, and all the latest improvements. The case is made of a composition of silver and nickel, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. We send it to subscribers, delivery guaranteed, for $5.50. Screw case dust proof.

Offer No. 5—Blade Special.

Open face or hunting case; Waltham or Elgin works. It has the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $50 watch. The movement contains seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made; that is, the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are the usual thickness, and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of the solid gold are fitted, making a case that is for all purposes as good as solid gold, and warranted for 25 years. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumb-piece, bottom, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county committeemen, and all others who wish an accurate timekeeper. As we guarantee all inside to be satisfied. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equaled by no watch made especially for ladies.

We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail, to any of our subscribers, for $5.00.

Offer No. 26—Men's Size—Open Face Silver, $6.50.

This is a seven jewel Waltham or Elgin, open face only, stiffened silver case. In other words, in order to give strength sufficient to make the case durable without making the metal thick and heavy the silver is strengthened by a nickel plate, introduced in such a manner as to be entirely hidden, and were it not explained, the purchaser would not be able to tell it from a heavy solid coin silver case. This watch does not come in Hunting case—open face only—with a heavy beveled plate glass crystal, strong and durable. The dial is of white porcelain, either Roman or Arabic characters. In order to prevent the possibility of the hands catching, the dial upon which the second hand is mounted is sunk below the level of the surrounding face. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $6.50.

Offer No. 27—Men's Size—Coin Silver, $10.00.

This is a solid coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch, open face or Hunting. This is the newest silver case in the market, being the same model as our "Blade Special Watch No. 5." Heretofore this model case was only made in solid gold and 14 kt. filled, gold filled with 14 kt. cases, and it has taken so well that the manufacturer has placed this coin silver watch on the market. The works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator, and all latest improvements. We will deliver this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $10.

"Appleton, Tracy & Co.," Waltham—Men's Size.

"APPLETON, TRACY & CO." is one of the celebrated watches of the world. The works are full jeweled with 15 extra fine red ruby jewels in solid gold settings, compensation balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting, Breguet hair spring, special adjustment to temperature, ochronism and position, and all the very latest improvements. This watch took the first prize at the World's Exposition in Paris, against all competitors, both American and foreign. We will deliver this watch to any address in the United States, works as above, in—

No. 106—Solid 14 kt. gold, 40 dwt., hunting case only.....$40 00
No. 120—2 oz. solid coin silver, hunting or open face.....17 50
No. 111—5 oz. solid nickel silver case, open face.....12 75

The Waltham and Elgin Watch Companies Reduce Their 15 Jewel Watches.

The American Watch Co., at Waltham, and the Eagle National Watch Co., at Elgin, Ill., have made a reduction in the price of their 15 jewel movements. We take the first opportunity to give readers the advantage of the new price list. The works are 15 jewel in settings, compensation balance, patent lever, fine hot hair spring, hardened and tempered in form, white porcelain dial, stem wind and pendant set. The cases are handsomely engraved or engine turned, and guaranteed by the manufacturer to wear like solid gold for 15 years. We mail registered to any address, delivery guaranteed, for the following prices:

No. 30—Gold filled, 15 years, hunting case, engraved or engine turned, mailed for.....$17 50
No. 31—Gold filled, 15 years, open face case engraved or engine turned, mailed for.....15 00
No. 32—Ore silver 15s, open face, screw case, dust proof, mailed for.....9 00

LADIES' WATCHES.

Offer No. 15—Solid Gold, $22.00.

The works are manufactured at Waltham or Elgin. They are made of the finest materials carefully selected. The jewels are all cut and polished in Europe, where secret processes are handed from generation to generation. The dial is made of the finest porcelain, and the hands of blue tempered steel. The case is solid 14 kt., United States assay, handsomely engraved. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $22.00.

Offer No. 16—Gold Filled, $13.50—Waltham or Elgin.

Is a lady's gold filled engraved watch, guaranteed by the manufacturer to wear 15 years. The works contain seven jewels, exposed pallet safety pinion, and all improvements. Price, delivery guaranteed, $13.50.

Offer No. 17—Solid Gold, Waltham or, Elgin, $16.00.

Is a lady's solid gold hunting or open face case very delicately engraved, contains a Waltham or Elgin movement, seven jewels. A perfect time keeper. Postpaid, $16.00.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price that we may understand clearly what you want.

If you are not a subscriber to The Blade, add one dollar to prices above stated when you order, and we will enter you on our subscription list for one year. Address,

"THE BLADE, Toledo, O."

WATERPROOF OVERCOATS.

The goods we offered to the subscribers of The Blade last year met with such favor that we have concluded this year to extend our list of waterproof coats for men and ladies. The prices this year will be somewhat lower than last, and we have added to the list. We offer both single texture and double texture, sewed and seamed. These goods are not pasted together, but SUBSTANTIALLY SEWED.

We prepay express charges, and deliver these goods at your nearest express office. When you order, please give your postoffice and your express office address.

Men's Waterproofs, Double Texture, With Detachable Capes.

No. 500 black diagonal, double stitch seams.....$5 50
No. 501 tan diagonal, double stitch seams.....5 50
No. 502, blue diagonal, double stitch seams.....5 50
No. 550, Black Henrietta, double stitch seams.....6 00
No. 551, Blue Henrietta, double stitch seams.....6 00
No. 552 Tan Covert, double stitch seams.....6 00
No. 600, Black All Wool, double stitch seams.....7 50
No. 601, Blue All Wool, double stitch seams.....7 50

Men's Double-Breasted Box, Velvet Collar, No Cape.

No. 700, Black, All Wool, seams sewed and strapped.....$8 00
No. 701, Blue, All Wool, seams sewed and strapped.....8 00

Regular sizes are 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, breast measure. A 40-inch coat is supposed to fit a man whose breast measure over his under coat is 40 inches. State size you want.

Women's Mackintoshes—Inverness Garments. (Sleeveless.)

No. 800 single texture, fast black, with 27-inch cape, unlined.....$4 00
No. 801, single texture fast tan, with 27-inch cape, unlined.....4 00
No. 802, single texture fast blue, with 27-inch cape, unlined.....4 00
No. 803, double texture fast black Henrietta, 27-inch cape.....6 00
No. 804, double texture fast blue Henrietta, 27-inch cape.....6 00
No. 805, double texture, black Henrietta, double cape detachable.....7 00
No. 806, double texture, blue Henrietta, double cape detachable.....7 00

Give your bust measure and length down the back from collar seam to bottom of skirt. We shall require some little time for filling these orders, as they have to be forwarded East to the factory, after we get the orders, and in most cases the garments are made to order. Subscribers, therefore, should not look for these goods sooner than three weeks after they mail us the order.

Address
THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons.....$1 25
½ dozen teaspoons.....85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks.....2 35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks.....1 85
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks.....2 00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks.....1 15
1 dozen table knives.....2 25
1 dozen table knives.....4 25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS

Splendid Offer to Lady Readers of The Blade.

NO. 6607—LADY'S PLAIN WAIST.

Bias striped cotton gros-de-Londres made this plain, glove-fitting waist that closes in center front with small round buttons and buttonholes. It can be worn with a straight, full or gored skirt, making a neat and comfortable house or work dress. Double bust darts, underarm and side back gores, with a curved center back seam, adjust the waist perfectly. A whole or seamless back is provided in the pattern, which can be used for the material alone, over a joined back, and side back gores of lining. The neck is finished with a rising collar that fits closely. The stylish bishop sleeves are gathered top

6607—LADIES' PLAIN WAIST.

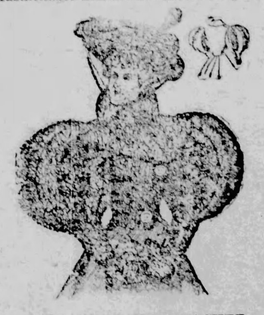
and bottom into close-fitting cuffs at the wrists; they are arranged over coat-shaped linings, which can be omitted if so preferred. The lower edge of waist is finished with a bias piping or corded facing, and a belt can be worn if desired. Plain waists in this style are desirable for heavy woolens, tweed, serge or cheviot, or to display handsome passementerie, insertion, lace, or other fashionable garniture. For work dresses or house gowns washable fabrics are usually choosen; gingham, percale, flannelette, etc., which can be made up with or without a lining, according to the season. Narrow lace or embroidery can be used to edge the collar and cuffs.

The quantity of 44-inch wide material required to make this waist for a lady having a 32-inch bust measure is 3 yards; for a 36-inch size, 3 1-4 yards; for a 38-inch size, 3 1-2 yards; for a 40-inch size, 3 3-4 yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6607 and retails for 25 cents, is cut in eight sizes—for a 32-inch, 34-inch, 36-inch, 38-inch, 40-inch, 42-inch, 44-inch and 46-inch bust measure.

NO. 6619—LADY'S ETON JACKET.

The jaunty style of this natty English jacket is readily apparent, and makes it a favorite with fashionable ladies of good figure. It is here represented in astrakhan that closely imitates Persian lamb, and the large revers, deep collar and melon sleeves stamp it thoroughly up to date. The jacket ends just below the waist line in prettily rounded outline, the double breasted fronts closing with two large pearl buttons at the left side. The seamless back fits smoothly, under-arm gores presenting a shapely adjustment at the sides. The fashionable melon sleeves are shaped in



6619—LADIES' ETON JACKET.

six sections, each upper section with rounded edges, narrowing at the top to fit smoothly into the arm's eye, and at the bottom of it closely below the elbow to the wrist. The mode is comfortable, and very generally becoming, and can be developed in seal plush, velvet, cloth or fur of any variety. It will be found useful in remodeling an old-fashioned fur coat or cape and contrasting buttons can be introduced for enlargement, or whole sleeves if necessary.

The quantity of 44-inch wide material required to make this jacket for a lady having a 32-inch bust measure is 2 1-2 yards; for a 32-inch size, 2 3-4 yards; for a 40-inch size, 3 yards; for a 42-inch size, 3 1-4 yards.

The pattern which is No. 6619, and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in six sizes, for a 32-inch, 34-inch, 36-inch, 38-inch, 40-inch, and 42-inch bust measure.

NO. 6621—LADY'S AND MISSES' SLEEVES.

No 1 represents the new melon sleeve in six sections, suitably developed in black satin, a narrow jet beading outlining four of the seams. The narrow under portions are shaped in regular coat sleeve outline, the other sections having rounded edges that narrow top and bottom in a style that suggests the name. A strip of canvas, or feather bone, is sometimes laid under the sleeves to make them stand out, and coat-shaped sleeve linings are provided to support the adjustment. No. 2 represents the melon sleeve in pale colored satin, shortened for evening wear. Each upper seam is decorated with narrow frill of creamy lace edging, headed by a row of colored sequins to correspond in color to the satin. The lower edge is completed by a band. No. 3 is the mandolin sleeve shaped in three sections, with ample fullness at the top, gathered between the seams to fit into the arm's eye. Crepon is the material represented, the upper seams being outlined with narrow passementerie from shoulder to wrists. These modes are extremely popular, and will impart a fin-de-siecle stamp to any basque or waist in which they are inserted. It is advisable to interline the sections with crinoline, haircloth, or other stiff fabric if the coveted stand-out effect is desired.

A quantity of 44-inch wide material required to make these sleeves for a 32-inch size is 2 yards for No. 1 design, 2½ yards for No. 2 design, and 2½ yards for No. 3 design; for 36-inch size 2¾ yards for No. 1 design, 1¾ yards for No. 2 design, and 2¾ yards for No. 3 design; for a 44-inch size 2¾ yards for No. 1 design, 1⅞ yards for No. 2 design

6621—LADIES' AND MISSES' SLEEVES

and 2¾ yards for No. 3 design. For the misses' sizes it will take of the same width material for a twelve-year-old size 1¾ yards for No. 1 design, 1¼ yards for No. 2 design; 1⅝ yards for No. 3 design; for fourteen-year-old size 1⅞ yards for No. 1 design, 1¼ yards for No. 2 design, and 2 yards for No. 3 design; for a sixteen-year-old size 2 yards for No. 1 design, 1½ yards for No. 2 design, and 2⅛ yards for No. 3 design.

The pattern, which is No. 6621, and retails for thirty cents, is cut in six sizes, for a 32-inch, 36-inch and 40-inch bust measure, for ladies' size, and 12, 14 and 16 years old sizes.

NO. 6605—LADIES' SLEEVES.

Three styles of sleeves are here given as one pattern, which are desirable in remodeling basques, or waists for general day or evening wear. No. 1 is the Paquin sleeve, made of rich plaid silk with velvet cuffs. It is fashionably full being gathered at the top and bottom and arranged over coat-shaped linings that secure the pretty drooping wrinkles across the arm. Cuffs of velvet or of the same material can complete the wrists. No. 2 shows the long-shaped drooping puff of pale colored satin now so fashionable for evening wear. The gathers are very full at the top, under a prettily looped bow of satin ribbon, a band and bow of the same covering them gathers just below the elbow. No. 3, of handsome two-toned brocade, shows the same puff, with sleeves lengthened to the wrists and faced with velvet. All kinds of silk, wool or mixed fabrics are

6605—LADIES' SLEEVES.

suitable for these sleeves, and they can be made to match or contrast widely with the waist or basque in which they are inserted. For evening wear No. 2 in velvet, spangled tissue or chiffon would develop handsomely.

The quantity of 44-inch material required to make No. 1 design for a lady having a 32-inch bust measure is 2 yards; for a 36-inch size, 2¼ yards; for a 40-inch size, 2½ yards. To make No. 2 design, for a lady having a 32-inch bust measure it requires 1¾ yards; for a 36-inch size, 2 yards; for a 40-inch size, 2¼ yards. To make No. 3 design it will require for a 32-inch bust measure, 2 yards; for a 36-inch size, 2¼ yards; for a 40-inch size, 2½ yards.

The pattern, which is no. 6605, and retails for thirty cents, is cut in three sizes, for a 32-inch, 36-inch, and 40-inch bust measure.

NO. 6620—LADIES' AND MISSES' COLLARS.

These collars guarantee style, comfort and protection to the wearer, and can be easily made up at home by the aid of this pattern, which includes two distinctly different styles. No. 1 is represented in astrakhan, and is shaped in circular outline, with a seam in center back. The cape portion fits smoothly at the neck, and lies in deep flutes or ripples over the shoulder. The deep collar is shaped without a seam, and rolls slightly at the top when worn standing or can be turned over on the cape if preferred. No. 2 has a stylish square tipple back and pointed front outline, that joins smoothly at the neck to the deep rolling collar that flares with points in front. It curves fashionably over the shoulders, and ends in a graceful point just below the bust. Handsome plush that closely imitates the finest seal is the material here presented. Velour-de-Nord, satin and rough-faced cloth or heavy silks with fur-trimmed edges,

6620—LADIES' AND MISSES' COLLARS.

make stylish collars, but astrakhan, Persian lamb, seal plush, and all kinds of fur are usually preferred for independent collars, and can be worn with any outdoor garment. In remodeling old-fashioned fur capes, these patterns will be found of great value.

The quantity of 54-inch wide material required to make No. 1 design is ⅞ of a yard, for No. 2 design is ¾ of a yard, for a 32-inch and 36-inch size. To make design No. 1 it will require 1¼ yards, and for No. 2 design 1 yard, for a 40-inch size, ⅞ of a yard for No. 1 design, and ½ yard for No. 2 design. For a sixteen-year-old size it will take ⅞ of a yard for No. 1 design, and ¾ of a yard for No. 2 design.

The pattern, which is No. 6,620, and retails for thirty cents, is cut in five sizes, for a 32-inch, 36-inch and 40-inch bust measure, and 14 and 16-year-old sizes for misses.

READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted, (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds) State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full descriptions and directions—as to the number of yards of material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by. These patterns are complete in every particular, there being a separate pattern for every single piece of the dress.

For ladies' give BUST measure in inches. For SKIRT pattern, give WAIST measure in inches. For misses, boys, girls or children, give BREAST measure in inches. Order patterns by number and give size in inches.

To get BUST and BREAST measure, put the tape measure all of the way around the body, over the dress, close under the arms.

PRESENTS FOR HER.

Any Young Woman of Taste Should Like These Christmas Gifts.

The young man who is vainly trying to decide upon a proper Christmas present to give "her," may find something to please her in this list:

Picture—etching or water colors.
Book.
Card case, with sterling silver mountings.
Opera gloves.
Dresden china or silver mounted writing set.
Silk umbrella.
Bric-a-brac.

PRESENTS FOR HIM.

He Should Find Any of These Christmas Gifts Desirable.

What to give to the one man in the world is a problem of the season. This list may help. He might like:

A cane.
An umbrella.
A handsome muffler.
A scarfpin.
Sleeve links.
An easy chair.
A good picture.
Some new books.
A dozen pure linen handkerchiefs.
A box of very good cigars; get some good judge to select them.

OLD FAVORITES.

Published by request.
BONNIE LESLEY.

Oh, saw ye bonnie Lesley
As she gaed o'er the border?
She's gane, like Alexander,
To spread her conquests farther.

To see her is to love her,
And love but her forever;
For Nature made her what she is
And never made anither.

Thou art a queen, fair Lesley—
Thy subjects we, before thee;
Thou are divine, fair Lesley—
The hearts o' men adore thee.

The deil he could na scaith thee,
Or aught that wad belang thee;
He'd look into thy bonnie face,
And say, "I canna wrang thee."

The powers aboon will tent thee;
Misfortune sha'na steer thee;
Thou'rt like themsel' sae lovely,
That ill they'll ne'er let near thee.

Return again, fair Lesley!
Return to Caledonie!
That we may brag we hae a lass
There's nane agin sae bonnie.
—Robert Burns.

Published by request.
RUTH.

She stood breast-high amid the corn,
Clasp'd by the golden light of morn,
Like the sweetheart of the sun,
Who many a glowing kiss had won.

On her cheek an Autumn flush
Deeply ripen'd—such a blush
In the midst of brown was born,
Like red poppies grown with corn.

Round her eyes her tresses fell,
Which were blackest none could tell,
But long lashes veil'd a light,
That had else been all too bright.

And her hat, with shady brim,
Made her tressy forehead dim;
Thus she stood amid the stooks,
Praising God with sweetest looks:—

Sure, I said, heav'n did not mean,
Where I reap thou should'st but glean,
Lay thy sheaf adown and come,
Share my harvest and my home.
—Thomas Hood.

Published by request.
ONE WORD IS TOO OFTEN PROFANED.

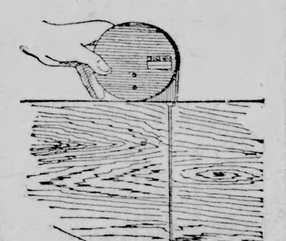
One word is too often profaned
For me to profane it,
One feeling too falsely disdain'd
For thee to disdain it.
One hope is too like despair
For prudence to smother,
And pity from thee more dear
Than that from another.

I can give not what men call love;
But will thou accept not
The worship the heart lifts above
And the heavens reject not;
The desire of the moth for the star,
Of the night for the morrow,
The devotion to something afar
From the sphere of our sorrow?
—Percy Bysshe Shelley.

A NEW LUMBER MEASURE

Which Calculates the Figures in Square Feet of All Areas.

The device represented in the illustration is described in the Scientific American. In a suitable casing is arranged a series of graduated gear wheels upon a rotatable shaft, registering devices having gear wheels loosely mounted on their supporting shafts being held in mesh with the graduated gear wheels. There is a clutch mechanism for each



registering device to lock the gear wheel to its shaft, and a shifting device to actuate the clutch mechanism and positively connect the gear wheel of the corresponding registering device to its supporting shaft.

The device is gauged to the length of the lumber measure, and is not only a register of the aggregate figures in square feet of all areas over which the cable is extended. It is made to measure lengths of boards of twelve, fourteen, sixteen, eighteen or twenty feet, but the apparatus may be arranged for measuring other lengths.

THE OCEAN'S WAVES.

How High They Really Are When We Call Them "Mountains."

There are few things about which more exaggerated stories are told by people who honestly mean to speak the truth than about the steepness and height of ocean waves. The excitement attending a storm at sea is so great that even the coolest observer is apt to lose his power of accurate judgment, and the waves amid which his ship is tossing and plunging impress his imagination as if they were really "mountain high."

So a person riding in a small boat on a rough sea imagines that the waves into whose trough he sinks with a sickening sense of going to the bottom are not only of enormous height but that their sides resemble walls of water rather than long slopes.

The truth is it is very rare for waves

ABOUT PERFUMES.

Attar of rose is worth $100 an ounce.

The Empress Josephine was fond of orange water.

Schiller enjoyed the odor of decayed apples.

Incense was almost invariably used in all heathen sacrifices.

The principal animal perfumes are musk, civet and ambergris.

Shakespeare mentions perfumes as in common use in his time.

The "Perfumers' street" was unearthed some years ago in Pompeii.

Marie Antoinette preferred Hungary water to any other kind of perfume.

Perfumes have been held in the highest esteem from the most ancient times.

Perfumes are extensively used in all Chinese sacrifices and devotional offerings.

Hippocrates prescribed the oil of roses as a medicine for several kinds of disease.

From the gas tar has been extracted an oil identical with that of bitter almonds.

Crito considered the oil of cinnamon to be a very efficient remedy in all diseases of the head.

Perfumes were extensively used in ancient Egypt for the embalmment of dead bodies.

Solomon, in Proverbs 27-9, speaks of precious ointment with perfumes that rejoice the heart.

Nice, for 200 years, has been famous for its violet extracts and perfumes made from mignonette.

There are several large factories in the United States devoted to the manufacture of rose water.

Many essential oils used in perfumery are very valuable. Neroli, for instance, is valued at $50 a pound.

Cannes is famous for the various perfumes made there from different flowers of the rose family.

Dr. Johnson was extremely fond of orange peel and used to carry it in his pocket for the sake of its odor.

At a date, certainly not later than B. C. 2000, Egyptians used perfumes in the sacrifices to their gods.

Pomades are made of the best and purest fat of the ox, impregnated with any perfume which may be desirable.

Perfumes were introduced into Spain by the Arabs, who brought many recipes for making them from the East.

Napoleon loved perfumes, and always had a bottle of rose water or violet water emptied into his bath tub.

From the offensive fusel oil the skill of the chemist has been able to extract the odors of several flowers and fruits.

The recipes of over 300 different oils and perfumes have been preserved in the remains of Roman literature.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

"I am cured since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla," is what many thousands are saying. It gives renewed vitality and vigor.

His First Offense.

Mrs. Penns—I'm going to marry Wabash; what shall I wear?

Mrs. Dearborn—I should say something in light green would go well with him.—Gothamite.

FOR WOMEN

One Kind of Protection That Protects.

Seven out of every ten articles we eat, drink and wear are legally protected, and there isn't a medical man under the sun who doesn't continually use such articles. Yet a majority of these same men say to their patients that because the United States government has seen fit to recognize and protect the name of a certain medical discovery, made by one of the most successful, regularly qualified practitioners in America—that this fact renders such discovery unworthy of public confidence.

No traveler, not even a doctor, ever objected to having his or her life saved by a Westinghouse air brake, and no one declines to enjoy the blessings of Edison's electric light or Bell's tele-

phone. All these discoveries are protected by law. Civilized governments recognize the fact that public benefactors are not only worth protecting, but that they require protection for the good of the people. By protecting them the public protects itself. Discoveries that increase the comforts of life and lessen its burdens and dangers are the result of brains, study and genius, and there is a premium on brains the world over.

Every discoverer is entitled to the fruits of his labor, genius and skill. It is enough that he places his discovery within the reach of the people. He need not make a partner of the public or a confidant of the profession.

The case in point is a discovery which is annually brightening the lives of

THOUSANDS OF WOMEN,

a discovery which, according to their own written statements, has rescued over 90,000 women from conditions of hopeless despondency and despair and brought them happiness and health.

This discovery is legally protected as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is not a patent medicine, but its name and individuality are, for the benefit of all, protected against pirates and humbugs. It is the discovery of Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., Chief Consulting Physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute and author of The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, of which over three hundred and eighty thousand copies have already been sold.

Why shouldn't women use it? Its discoverer is a regularly qualified physician who has made the treatment of ailments peculiar to women a life study and a life specialty. His thirty years' practice in this special field, during which he, with his staff of specialists have successfully treated hundreds of thousands of cases, has afforded him opportunities enjoyed by no one else for discovering the right methods and the right remedies.

That he should, for his own protection and the protection of his patients who are scattered all over the globe, take advantage of that law of which every inventor in other fields avails himself, is neither unprofessional nor unbusiness-like. It's good, sound common sense.

One reason that women suffer in silent agonies that would make

A COWARD OF A MAN,

is because her inborn modesty causes her to shrink from the ordeal of submitting to medical examination and the stereotyped "local treatment." When, finally, torture drives her to seek advice, she, unfortunately, only too often falls into hands that lack the rare ability of drawing that "perfect circle" upon which her peace of mind, her happiness, and her life depend. Instead of the treatment that makes thousands of cures a certainty and failure almost an unheard-of accident, she receives that which makes failure a certainty and the cure a mere accident.

No woman, who is tired of suffering, tired of doctoring, or tired of life, should fail to write Dr. Pierce, or to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, of Buffalo, N. Y., of which he is president. She will receive, free of charge, good, sound, professional advice that will enable her to cure herself at home (if her case is curable), pleasantly, painlessly, permanently, and this, too, without having to undergo the trying ordeal of "examinations" and the stereotyped and dreaded treatment by "local applications." If her case is really incurable, she will be told so plainly. But Dr. Pierce's records, covering hundreds of thousands of cases, prove that there are not three incurable cases in a hundred.

A GREAT BOOK FREE.

When Dr. Pierce published the first edition of his work, The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, he announced that after 680,000 copies had been sold at the regular price, $1.50 per copy, the profit on which would repay him for the great amount of labor and money expended in producing it, he would distribute the next half million free. As this number of copies has already been sold, he is now distributing, absolutely free, 500,000 copies of this most complete, interesting and valuable common sense medical work ever published—the recipient only being required to mail to him, or the World's Dispensary Medical Association, of Buffalo, N. Y., of which he is president, this little

COUPON NUMBER (21) one-cent stamps to cover	COUPON No. 211	twenty-one cent stamps to cover mailing only, and the book will be sent postpaid.

It is a veritable medical library, complete in one volume. It contains over 1,000 pages and more than 300 illustrations. Several finely illustrated chapters are devoted to the careful consideration in plain language, of diseases peculiar to women and their successful home-treatment without the aid of a physician and without "examinations" and the stereotyped "local applications," so repulsive to the modestly sensitive woman. The Free Edition is precisely the same as that sold at $1.50 except only that the books are bound in strong manilla paper covers instead of cloth. Send now before all are given away. They are going off rapidly, therefore, do not delay sending immediately if in want of one.

HOUSE PLANT LORE.

Keep them in the sun.
Keep them as far from gas and furnace as possible.
Keep them wet, warm and clean.
Keep soap out of the water.
Keep a brush or carpet-rag to wash them.
Keep the soil loose.
Never pull off a leaf; the plant may bleed to death.
Clip the withered tips of palms.

IN THE DRAWING-ROOM.

Don't be sarcastic—it hurts.
Don't wear boots.
Don't shout.
Don't talk much; listen industriously.
Don't cultivate perpetual motion.
Don't ask questions.
Don't make personal remarks.
Don't backbite your friends; they represent your choice of associates.
Don't introduce harrowing or horrible topics of conversatin.
Don't serve candy and ice cream; men prefer black coffee and women green tea.
Don't forget that the drawing-room is the place to win prize husbands.

THE BALLET'S REHEARSAL

TWENTY-FOUR YOUNG WOMEN PRACTICING FOR THE OPERA.

Hard Work on the Stage That Precedes Their Public Appearance—Fun Mingled With Business.

Twenty-four handsome, healthy-looking women bow and smile, twist and pirouette to the seats and walls all covered with white canvas, in the Metropolitan Opera House every morning and evening, says the New York Sun. They are the ballet girls, and are going to school. Their lessons are hard, but they have a good master, and on the whole are very apt and attentive pupils. It is only a review for most of them, because they were in the ballet last winter. It is necessary for these to brush up their ideas, for the steps in every opera are different and it is easy to get them mixed, and then the ballet master, Signor Albertieri, has a very fertile imagination and is always thinking of something new.

He has among his present pupils Germans, English, Italians, Americans, and one Swede. All live here, and most of the foreigners speak English very well. A few are married and have homes of their own, but the majority live with their parents or brothers or sisters. All of them have served their apprenticeship in the ballet, and many of them have been taught by the finest teachers in Europe.

When they come bounding onto the stage to the sound of the orchestra and chorus, the audience forgets that these fairy-like creatures, in stiff gauze skirts and spangles, are human beings, with human interests, but an hour at an evening rehearsal teaches one that they are very like common every-day people, except that they are a little jollier and appear to be as light of heart as they are fleet of foot. Few people are allowed to see a rehearsal. Not even the relatives of the ballet girls are admitted. Two outsiders got past Jimmie Dendy, the stage doorkeeper at the Metropolitan, the other night and a queer sight met their eyes. Some repairs are being made about the stage and a pile of lumber had been left on one side. On the other were carpenters' benches and chests. Just enough lights were turned on for teachers and pupils to see what they were about. The pupils sat around on the floor, on the lumber, anywhere in their practice clothes. All wore short ballet skirts of some stiff cheap material. This was imperative, but each woman wore what she pleased in the way of a waist and slippers and stockings, and the variety was nothing short of startling. Some wore shirt waists, others zouave jackets made of thin white material, and two or three velvet jackets. Corsets black, red and white were conspicuous. They waited very patiently for awhile, but finally a fidgetty little Italian cried out:

"Where's Albertieri?"

"In the soup," answered a German.

"No, he's dusting his pea jacket," said Nora Ross, a thorough little cockney, as she went across the stage on one foot, holding the other in her hand.

"I'm done for," she cried. "I stuck a tack in my toe here last night."

"I'm lame, too," spoke up another.

"We are all lame and tired," said one of the Americans. "Old Albertieri worked us too hard yesterday."

An unusually tall woman came in just then.

"What's our Swede," the communicative girl went on. "Her name is Ellen Ringquist. See how big she is. Well, she went on in the ballet when she was about nine years old. She was very sickly and her people thought she would die. She was crazy to dance, and her mother allowed her to just to humor her, she began to get well and has been growing every day since and has never been sick."

"That's so," said the big girl in question, spinning around on one toe, "and I don't know what to do with myself in summer when I can't dance. I long for the exercise. Ah, one can't live without it when one learns while a child. I was educated by the government, and I had to pay a hundred crowns to get away, too."

"Here's Albertieri," chorused the two dozen, as the little master entered, wearing a peajacket and a gorgeous necktie.

"Romeo and Juliet," he called out in broken English, as he mounted a box near the piano, baton in hand. "Yette! Yette!"

At this command the girls fell into position, and began to leap to limber themselves up. Then they began to work in earnest. They twisted their limbs, and did the real fat jump, double turns and pirouettes until the perspiration rolled down their faces. The little master grew so excited that he beat on the piano with his stick, breaking it into smithereens, and when some of the girls went wrong he rushed in among them, crying:

"You mistake! You mistake! You black thing at the back there," to a girl in a black skirt and red velvet bodice. One by one the dancers tarew off their jackets until nearly all stood with bared neck and arms.

"'Faust,'" called the master, and the man at the piano, ran right from the music of one opera into the other.

"Rest," answered the girls, but the master was firm, and they had to form themselves into wheels and go through an entirely different set of steps. Then they were allowed to rest for awhile.

When asked which girls learn most easily, Albertieri said that the Italians were more serious about the work. It is a business with them, while with the Americans it is half a frolic.

"'La Traviata,'" he announced from his box, and once more the girls fell in line. Mr. William Parry, the stage manager, looked in about this time to see how things were moving on. When the master called the step two girls in the back row stood perfectly still. The master shook his fist at them and screamed, but still they did not move.

"We won't stand together," finally explained one, "because we are both so thin." They were sandwiched with a stout girl, and the dancing commenced in earnest once more.

"How do you select your dancers?" one of the visitors asked Mr. Parry.

"First I consider a woman's merits as a dancer, and then her appearance. We have the finest dancers this year that we've ever had. Every one of the eight that are advancing now could be premieres in a company if they would travel, but they like the atmosphere of the grand opera, and had rather work here on smaller pay than travel. Most of them have a fairly good musical education, and some of them play and sing well. All have a good ear for music, or they could not keep such perfect time.

"The people in front have no idea what work it takes for the girls to learn these dances. The ballet master composes most of them, and in many no two steps are alike. It's all very well for the people in the boxes to shrug their shoulders and wonder

JUST A SUGGESTION.

"If you have a friend worth loving,
Love him. Yes, and let him know
That you love him, ere life's evening
Tinge his brow with sunset glow.
Why should good words ne'er be said
Of a friend—till he is dead?"

"If your work is made more easy
By a friendly, helping hand,
Say so. Speak out brave and truly
Ere the darkness veil the land.
Should a brother workman dear
Falter for a word of cheer?"

"Scatter thus your seeds of kindness,
All enriching as you go—
Leave them. Trust the Harvest Giver,
He will make each seed to grow.
So, until its happy end,
Your life shall never lack a Friend."

PRESENT SOCIAL CONDITIONS

IS THE CRY OF THE PESSIMIST ONE TO BE HEEDED?

What Effect the Higher Education of Women Has Had Upon Their Home Life and Character.

Charles Dudley Warner writes in the December number of Harper's Magazine about the pessimistic cry that the social life of to-day is in a revolutionary state, the end of which can not be foreseen, but it surely will not be good. Mr. Warner does not seem to view it in so gloomy a light, for he considers the changes as evolutionary, instead of revolutionary, and having their root in "two forces long maturing. One is popular education, and the other is what is called the emancipation of woman."

That he is right in looking at present social conditions from a more optimistic standpoint, I am sure. It may often seem as if things in our little individual worlds were all awry, and that, consequently, the world as a whole is in rapid process of going to pieces. We know of one, two, or three broken homes in our midst—broken not by death, but what is worse than death by far, in its outward seeming. We hear of the circumstances which point to others, and we lose sight of the hundreds of pleasant ones over which no sword hangs ready to fall at any moment, but where love sits by the hearthstone to smile upon all who cross the threshold.

Yet, in saying this I do not mean to affirm that there is not a kind of social chaos, which seems far worse than it really is. It is what is always consequent upon radical changes. The causes which lead to such changes may be of slow growth, and hardly apparent to the generality of people. When the time comes they manifest themselves unmistakably in ways that seem about to rend the whole fabric of existing conditions. But they never have and they will not now.

Woman has assumed a new position within the last quarter of a century. To-day she demands absolute freedom and equal opportunities with men, while twenty-five years ago she was content, at least outwardly, to be protected, petted, caressed, or bullied and tyrannized over as the case might be. Perhaps I should put the period of contentment further back, for the first movement of rebellion was well under way a quarter of a century ago. At any rate the flood tide came in the very near past. It seems but yesterday, but it has swept all over the civilized world, bringing radical changes.

To-day the very idea that there was a time when girls were denied what now is only a very common school education is laughable. What an amazing sight then a college woman would have been! Imagine those Puritan ancestors of ours confronted with an Alice Freeman Palmer, the distinguished ex-President of Wellesley college; Mrs. Julia Irvine, the present president; Mary E. Byrd, professor of astronomy at Smith's college; Martha Carey Thomas, president of Bryn Mawr college, and the many others who have gone with honor through a course of study, which would have taxed their masculine brains to the utmost! They would have felt that the heavens were about to fall in very truth.

Time and the continued insistence of the few women who, in advance, grew restless under their limitations have brought a great change. To-day no one, as Mr. Warner says, disputes the right of woman to the "fullest development of her powers by the education to be got from books and life" Over four thousand women have graduated from the principal colleges, and gone forth into the various walks of life to modify sentiment against such education, and to inspire other women to go and do likewise. It has become a matter of course for parents, who can afford it, to give their daughters the same advantages for a thorough education as they give their sons. The result of all this is the reaching out of the women who are not so fortunate to seize the various means at hand to enlarge their acquaintance with science, literature and art, and clubs for such study have multiplied indefinitely. The cheapness of books is a factor in the change, as also the multiplicity of magazines and newspapers, for now the homes are comparatively few where these are not to be found in greater or less abundance.

It is not strange that the broadening out of the intellectual life of woman should bring changes that may seem at times revolutionary, but are they so in reality? I think not. It has simply given to the surface evils existing though to a degree hidden, but which society must now recognize and seek for a remedy. Naturally, too, there are unwise ones, who mistake freedom for license, and use it in unwomanly ways, but as a whole, the women of the nation to-day are taking life upon a truer basis than ever before. The true woman is no less womanly, no less conscientious, in the performance of her home duties, no less devoted to her husband and children, than the woman of a hundred years ago, though the expression of this devotion may wear a different aspect.

Dangers there always are in the process of taking a step forward involving so much that is vital to the home, and thus to the nation's welfare, and it is for this very reason that there was never a time when woman's responsibility was greater than it is to-day; never a time when she needed more wisdom and moral strength to guide her aright than in the present hour. With her larger opportunities for knowledge, with her broader outlook over the world's needs, her deeper insight into the springs of life which her wider experiences, her great possibilities have brought to her, she holds in her hand an almost unmeasured power for the betterment of humanity. The increased responsibility does not rest alone upon the few who have gained the higher education, or upon the many who, from choice or necessity, stand outside of that home life in which woman is the center, but upon each and all alike.

That there is a greater restlessness among women than of yore is true; that frequently she does not endure unhappy conditions with the old-time patience as did her mother and her grandmother is also true, and yet even this is not an evil sign of the times. It is simply a result of the mental and spiritual arousing which has opened the eyes to a glimpse of better things, to a perception of higher conditions, while yet there is no clear realization to the way of attainment.

All of this restlessness, all of this chaotic condition in social life of which the pessimist complains, all of this doubt as to the right ordering of life, brings us back to the finality—as true for men as for women, though I am speaking to the latter now—that if each one lives in harmony with the law, "which law combines love with renunciation of self; if with these changed conditions and larger opportunities there comes also a recognition of the need of greater spiritual strength and a desire for its obtaining; if the full meaning of individual responsibility to which responsibility there is no limit, is held in the thought, there need be no fear for the future. The tossing waves of unrest will subside, and to our hearts and homes will come tranquility.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

THREE TIDY TRIFLES

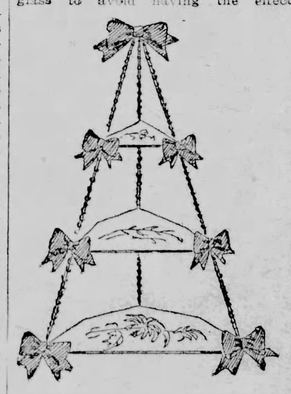
Seen Recently in the Very Pretty Rooms of a Very Pretty Woman.

It was a very pretty room with windows at each side that insured plenty of light at all times of the year, and the afternoon sun coming in at one of these windows shone on something that seemed to be made of diamonds from the way it sparkled and shone. It was not, however. Only common window glass, the pretty woman told me, made into

Hanging Shelves.

They were three in number of graduated sizes cut off at the corners as shown by the illustration, and each bound daintily with narrow pink ribbon, put on with white mucilage.

Each shelf was decorated with an arrangement of dried ferns, flowers and grasses put on the under side of the glass to avoid having the effect



marred by usage. The glazier who cut the glass drilled three small holes in each piece, one at each end, the other in the center of the back, and through these holes were passed silver wires, strung with crystal beads, each shelf being held in place on the wire by a flat nickel button strung just beneath it. The wires met at the top under a bow of pink ribbon, and similar bows were placed at the ends of the shelves.

"It's very pretty," the editor remarked, "but what is it good for. "It's a gun-gatherer, for one thing and it is good to hold small photographs, visitors' cards, small pieces of bric-a-brac, and—things," said the pretty woman turning away to show me a "companion piece" that stood on the dressing case. This being half-full of rings, pins, etc., the editor did not have to repeat her former question, knowing at once that it was intended for a

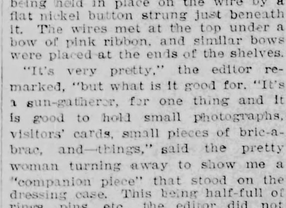
Jewel Case.

It was a three-cornered box three inches long each way of the triangle, and two inches deep. It was covered plainly on the outside with pink silk, and on the inside with a wadded and perfumed lining of the same.

The outside decorations consisted of fifteen brass rings covered with white knitting silk, and joined in a point, as shown in the illustration; a point being fastened at each side of the box. The silver wire standards, covered with crystal beads supported the case which was firmly fastened to them with fine silver wire at each corner, under bows of pink ribbon, a fourth bow finishing the affair at the top. The third pretty thing she showed me was a

Fancy Work-Bag.

The base of this was a piece of cardboard eight inches square, covered on both sides with pink silk. The bag was also made of the pink silk, furnished with a deep hem and shirrs for draw-ribbons at the top, and sewed to the square of card-board at the bottom. Four triangular pieces of cream-colored silk, each decorated with an embroidered floral spray and lined with cream-colored satine, were edged with lace, and sewn to the four sides of the card-board in such a manner that when they were turned back against the bag, as shown in the illustration the joining seam was out of sight.



Draw ribbons of pink and cream-color closed the bag, which contained everything necessary for the pretty woman's fancy work.

I snap my fingers at the years,
Defying all their spite;
I fling their burdens off, and laugh
To see their helpless flight.

For they must leave us all life's best;
And when they all have flown
Still life and joy and peace I'll hold
Forever more my own!

—M. J. Savage.

By the time this reaches most of the readers of the Cozy Corner, the Thanksgiving dinners will have been eaten, and the Thanksgiving family reunions have become things of the past. The children from a distance will have returned to their respective homes and all of the extra arrangements at the homestead, made necessary by this feast, will be done away with and everything return to its usual every-day ways, until it shall be time to prepare for the Christmas festival. But the good times which we all experienced at the Thanksgiving reunions will not be forgotten for many days and weeks. We shall have some new evidence of the love our friends bear to us, to think of, some new reasons for thankfulness to remember.

It is very easy to tell those who are sorrowing for lost friends that they should be thankful that their dear ones are taken from the trials and cares of this world, but it is seldom that we hear of one who can really find such comfort for themselves in these bereavements as did a lady whom the editor was told quite recently. This lady had just buried the last one of her family and it seemed as if she would be entirely cast down with her grief, but the friends who visited her to offer sympathy found her, to their great astonishment, quite cheerful, and she told them that she was so thankful that so many of her dear ones would be waiting to meet her when her work was done. "It seems to me," said she, "that when I die, it will be just as it used to be when I was away from the family a little longer than usual some day. When I came home they would all be watching for me and so glad to see me, and now I think how father and all of the children are there waiting for me to come and I know they will be so glad to see me, for they know how tired I am and how I long to reach home. Oh yes, God is very good to take them and not let me worry about leaving them." Now wasn't that a more sensible way to bear her trials than to sit down and mourn because she had been left so alone?

A friend from Michigan comes in to-day to say a few words to L. W. W.

I will step in this morning just long enough to tell L. W. W. why I think the babies of famies are bad. As a general thing they are humored and petted and are allowed to run over the other children. I think that very wrong. And as the old adage says, "They are possessed of all the bad qualities of both families and the good qualities of none." I think it depends on the bringing up how they turn out. Would like to ask what the members of our Cozy Corner think when the youngest of a family happens to be twins? Now, I have twin brothers, the babies of my mother's family, and they are not bad boys at all. They are most nineteen and I don't believe either one of them would willfully do what father and mother said not to. But at the same time my mother said once, "I don't see what possesses my youngest children, they are more trouble than all the older ones put together." And I do believe they were more mischievous than the rest of us were.—Mrs. M. Campbell.

Of course we admit that grumbling is a very useless and objectionable habit, but when one has so much to do as this friend from Tennessee, if such mild grumbling as she does in her letter helps her she certainly ought to be allowed to indulge herself.

I have read so many good things in the Cozy Corner that I would write a few words. The writing of Miss Bouton in the Blade, "Unwisdom of Anger," struck me very forcibly. I thought how true her words are. I am quick-tempered and impulsive. I am a lover of nature. I most always notice the beautiful sunrise and sunset. Although sometimes called a grumbler I can see beautiful things around me. I have poor health and have the work of five to do. I have three children, one boy and two girls. The baby girl is only three months old and the dearest baby in the world. She is in bed yet and after 9 o'clock in the morning. She never cries unless very, very hungry, but will lie and play with her hands and drop off to sleep. I dearly love my children, but speak cross sometimes. I do all my own work, sewing, baking, churning, washing and ironing. I try to find time to read the Blade, but it is mostly done when I take up the baby. I am trying to teach the children to wait on themselves and to help me. They mostly find their own playthings. I am bothered with my neighbors' children and cannot have my children to do as I would like to have them on this account. I have tried keeping my children at home, thinking perhaps the neighbor would take the hint that I wanted her to do the same. I think we become stronger by doing good deeds toward others. But sometimes it is hard to speak pleasantly to others when we think they have injured us. I will close by wishing Miss Bouton God speed in her tasks and the Cozy Corner's success.—Grumbler.

Another man has ventured into the Cozy Corner, and he must be a very brave man to come, with such sentiments as he does, among so many women, some of whom doubtless are in favor of the dress reform that he disapproves of so strongly. In a private note he informs the editor that he served for three years in the civil war, which fact probably accounts for his fearlessness.

As Miss Prudence is guarding against long talks, I will have to go in with the old folks, but I am very much interested in the M. G. R.'s young folks and have been reading their letters ever since their department was started. In the Cozy Corner I see much on the subject of housekeeping and bringing up children. Sisters, I have had much experience along these lines some of which I will give if it will be of any use to you.

There has been much talk about the "new woman," but I like the old one pretty well. She does not wear bloomers, neither does she wish to. I love a lady and am bound by the laws of the state (made by men) to respect and protect her. Yet she is asking to make laws that will protect her in disobeying the law that man has made. It is a punishable offense for a man to be found dressed in women's apparel, but the "new woman" wants to appear in full male attire, cap, coat, vest, pants, white shirt front and collar and necktie, only modifying these with a few ruffles and buttons. I say, arrest every one of them and let them pound stone, or carry a hod until the last bloomer suit has been cremated.

The editor of the Merry-Go-Rounds introduces to the Cozy Corner a friend who tells us in a very nice manner indeed how we all are prone to doubt the quail's whistle, "God is good—God is good." The street boy, the farmer, the busy housewife—all think they have the heaviest burdens to bear, but let all such give especial attention to the closing stanza of this little poem.

GOD'S GOOD.

Nobody cares for me, that much I know,
Else why am I barefooted here in the snow?
This ragged old shawl 'round my neck is not warm,
And my coat is too worn now to keep out the storm.
Other boys pass me in thick winter boots,
Other boys pass me in mitts and warm coats.
Why is it, I wonder? I think now I see;
God looked after them, but forgot about me,
Though out in the country, I know, in the woods
I've heard the quails whistle, "God's good, God's good."

Nobody knows all the worry and care
I have on this farm, no, not even a share.
The cold winter winds pierce my shelter for stock;
The fodder's held fast in the strongest ice-lock;
The rain in the spring half drowns corn and wheat,
And the long summer drouth makes the ruin complete.
That God prospers rich men is easy to see,
But in caring for them, sends the storm all on me.
While in the hedge row he could hear, if he would,
The little brown quail cheer his mate with, "God's good."

Nobody has half the worry I do
To keeps things in order, and get the meals too.
There's the dishes to wash, and the baking and all,
And the children to care for, and to answer each call.
It's "Mamma, I just tore my dress on that nail."
And, "Mamma, Paul's dragging poor puss by her tail!"
Such cares are not sent to all women, I know,
And it seems to me God does partiality show.
Above this half uttered thought, from his own leafy wood,
Rose the quail's whistled answer, "God's goods, God's good."

Somebody knows all the worry and fret;
Somebody sends all the drouth and the wet;
Somebody does care for cold, little feet,
Plodding along through the snow in the street.
Somebody sends some care to each one,
And justly rewards for life's labor well done.
Sends the hot summer, gives cool, leafy wood,
And teaches the quail to whistle "God's good."

D. D. T.

Now that this friend—the editor would really like to tell you her name, but she says no—now that she has found the way into the Cozy Corner, we shall all hope that she will come again, and often. She might bring that four-year-old darling of hers, who, seeing the headlight on an engine one night, asked if they carried stars on the cars in the night time. Doubtless there are many other darlings who could come with their mothers if they were permitted, and we are all of us glad to welcome them with their cunning ways and funny speeches.

Maude Eaton wishes to know what is considered the best novel for one to read. This is a difficult question, as tastes differ so much in such matters, and Maude has increased the difficulty by not designating what kind of a novel she wishes. The editor will supplement her inquiry by asking that the readers of the Blade send a list of one novel that they think best under each of the following heads, or as many of them as they can. The best historical novel, dramatic, domestic, marine, the best story of country life, best military novel, religious, political, imaginative, pathetic, humorous, sensational, Irish, Scotch, English, American and the best novel written for an especial purpose.

Tom's Wife asks that some one will explain about the use of wool for comforters, instead of cotton. There is much wool in "locks," but would require some time to pick apart with one's fingers. Could these be used for comforters? Please write as fully as possible.

Floe writes to ask this question: Will some sister tell me how I can make a wrap of a Newmarket coat? The cloth is heavy, corded goods and quite nice.

H. E. wishes to know what will cure canker sores, great big white ones, in his mouth, and would like to know as soon as possible.

From South Dakota comes some very pleasant words for the Blade, especially the Cozy Corner, and for the editor. She returns thanks for all and hopes that this friend will never have reason to change the good opinion she expresses. She also answers Hope Daring.

I had just finished writing to the Cozy Corner when I received the Blade and Hope Daring's request for information concerning the study of the German language alone. For her benefit, and for others desiring to study German, I will say. You can study alone, but prepare yourself for some hard work, and if you have been out of school many years, as I have, you may find some parts of it very difficult. I have Ahn's German Method, also the Meisterchaft, which is considered a short and practical method. At present I am studying Ahn's. Perhaps I might give you some ideas that would benefit you, but I have much yet to learn.—Floe.

Mrs. E. E. H.:—Your manuscript is very nicely written and the subject matter is good, but just at present The Blade is not paying for such articles. If you wish this returned please send a stamped, self-addressed envelope. The editor is much obliged for your kindness in writing to her, and sorry she can not use the article.

Mrs. W. S. Jones writes to A. F. P. in this wise: To make nut candy take 1 cupful of N. O. molasses; 1 cupful brown sugar and 1 tablespoonful of butter. Boil quickly for 20 minutes and just before taking from the fire, stir in 1-4 teaspoonful of soda and 1 qt. of peanuts from which the brown skin has been removed. Pour into shallow pans to cool. Any other kind of nuts may be used.

Esther tells Myrtle that she can restore her gilt frames by buying a ten cent package of gold powder and using it according to the directions that come with it. We often see weak saltwater and strong saltwater recommended for the hair. I do not think anything more injurious could be employed. If any reader is using this remedy, take my advice and try some other. Don't use salt for the hair.—Sister Enigma.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

These Are the Cook's Busy Days—Thanksgiving, Then Christmas.

The Blade cook congratulates all other cooks on their success with their Thanksgiving dinner—of course they were successful, every one of them—and wishes for them equally good Christmas dinners. For we no sooner are done with one great feast day than we must commence preparations for another.

We give this week a prize English recipe for plum pudding, given to the cook by an English lady who had used it in her family for years:

English Plum Pudding.

One lb. seeded raisins, one lb. chopped suet, three-quarters lb. stale bread-crumbs, one-quarter lb. brown sugar, one-quarter lb. flour, one lb. cleaned and dried currants, one-half nutmeg grated, five eggs, one-half pint of brandy or the juice and grated rind of two oranges, grated rind of one lemon and one-half lb. candied orange-peel and citron, mixed.

This quantity will make about six lbs. of pudding and can be cooked in one large pudding or six small ones in well buttered molds. Boil eight hours at the time of making and two hours when used. A convenient way of using this is to use small tins, such as brown bread is made in, and set them in a boiler to cook. Keep plenty of water in the boiler, but place something under the puddings so the water will not boil into them. Kept in a cool place these will keep good all winter and are very nice in case of unexpected company.—Mrs. E. P.

A Plain Plum Pudding.

Two cupfuls stale bread-crumbs, one cupful flour, one cupful stoned and chopped raisins, one cupful prepared currants, one cupful brown sugar, one teaspoonful cinnamon, one-half nutmeg, one-half cupful molasses, three eggs, one-half lb. shredded and chopped suet, one-half lb. citron, juice and grated rind of one lemon and one-half teaspoonful soda dissolved in one tablespoonful of hot water. Mix thoroughly, pack in a buttered mold and steam, or boil four hours. Serve with either hard or liquid sauce.—Elinor H. Mancy.

Among the many very excellent menus which have been sent in answer to the cook's request, several have not only the number of persons provided for, and the aggregate cost, but an itemized account of the expense of the materials used in preparing these bills of fare, which will add very much to their usefulness to the inexperienced housekeeper.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Come Through All Sorts of Weather to Discuss Favorite Subjects.

The Wisconsin president, Mrs. G. W. Cook, of Black River Falls, announces for discussion in that state, this subject: "Should the Cultivation of Flowers Be Encouraged?"

She hopes, since this seems a subject upon which every one should be capable of writing, that she will hear from each member in her state. Do not hesitate because you are too young, or too ignorant. Write what you think about the matter, and your president promises to correct all mistakes, and cheerfully to attend to every letter received.

Pateline:—Miss Prudence was very glad to receive your "rambling letter," and hopes you will write another, whenever your numerous duties grant you the opportunity. She will appreciate your assistance thoroughly, and is sure that the order will prosper in your state if individual effort counts.

One of the Presidents reports that her constituents do not seem to read understandingly, since they ask her many questions which have already been answered in this column. This is a failing that the chaperone has often observed, and one which she hopes her young people will strive to overcome. For instance, she has frequently remarked that a stamped, self-addressed envelope should be sent with every request for addresses, information, etc. And yet in to-day's mail, one correspondent sent the addressed envelope without the stamp, and another sent the stamp but no envelope.

It is not so much a question of expense, as of time and trouble saved, that makes it necessary that this rule should be observed, and Miss Prudence mentions it in order that those who have made these mistakes may not wonder too much that their requests are not attended to.

Another rule was violated by Rosemond, I. T., this week. She neglected to send her full name and address, and her pleasant little letter had to be ruled out.

Successful candidates for admission were Arley, M. A. O., and Mable.

Old members who braved the cold weather for a chat with their friends were Isabel, Alice S., Madge Wylde, Lera, Pussy, New England Girl, Mary Kepple, Broncho Bill, Student, Tara, Gypsey Davy, Invalid, Starlight and Bud.

All communications for this department should be addressed to Toledo Blade, Toledo, O.—M. G. R.

Mable, Kan.:—"I do not agree with Hawkeye Rob that it is a woman's place to always stay at home, just to keep the house nice for the men to enjoy when they are in it. I do not believe in card-playing or dancing. What see no harm in riding a bicycle. What has become of Winnie Grindstone?"

M. A. O., Mo.:—"I think women can have more influence in the home than in any other place. Without doubt hundreds of boys and girls have been kept from ruin by the hallowed influence which a godly and womanly woman has thrown around them in their childhood's home. The world is no longer to be governed by physical force, but by the influence which mind exerts over mind; and it is in the woman's power to train that mind as she will; what more can she ask? She need not leave her home sphere to influence the political world."

Arley, Tenn.:—"Girls, wouldn't you feel cheap, walking to the polls to vote? I know I would. I think woman's work is in the home, to keep it pure and dear to those who live there. I don't think it is right to play croquet on Sunday, but enjoy the game through the week as well as any one. I live in one of the hilly counties of the state, and enjoy the beautiful mountain scenery. I prefer reading other people's letters in the M. G. R., but felt as if I should be more at home if I wrote a little myself, so if you will admit me, I will promise to be a good girl, and to come again."

Mary Kepple, Kan.:—"I agree with Trow Blow on woman's suffrage, and think if the women will stay at home and try to do their duty there, the men will be able to do their work very well."

The chaperone is sorry that the badge seems an impossibility. Perhaps as Mr. Micawber says, "Something will turn up," that you can have one after all.

Isabel, Ill.:—"As Florence has told her farming experience, I will tell a little of mine. Although I have never husked a great deal, I have plowed, seeded and disked 80 acres! What! All you girls leaving the room? Please come back, and I will tell you why I did it; to be sure it was not from choice, but you see, either I must do it or brother must leave school. Now, boys, don't talk about women not being your equals, for I believe I can beat any of you farming, and there's lots of women who are better farmers than I am. I forgot to tell you that I milk eleven cows each day, besides doing most of the housework. What one of you can do the house-work and sewing for, say five, in the family? Don't talk about us any more until you answer that little question."

Alice S., Ky.:—"I never go to dances, for I don't think that God would go with me, and my wish is to be always with Him. I think if we read the Bible understandingly, we will find it as interesting as novel-reading, which seems to me like a waste of time."

Madge Wylde, O.—"No, Hazel Thornton, I do not think we made any mistake in admitting those boys; while there are some who are against us, many of them are on our side. Capt. Nemo, I think with you that we are in need of a new subject to discuss. Miss Prudence, I wish to say that I am very sorry the orders for badges do not come in faster. I am sure if the M. G. R.'s could see them, they would have no hesitation in ordering them. I do not expect to write again for some time, so will wish you all a happy Thanksgiving now.

Lera, Ind.:—"What has become of Doctor? If women's rights are discussed, we may have use for him. I heard a young man remark that when women vote there will be more hair-pulling done than ever before! New England Girl says she would not marry a poor man under any circumstances; were I a man, I would not ask for her hand. Oregon Bach, I agree with you that most girls expect too much of a man; they are not willing to help make a fortune, but are quite ready to help spend it."

Pussy, Ind.:—"I was much interested in Nellie Bawn's description of the appearance of the Lone Star State at this season, but am sure that Texas can find an equal in beauty in the gorgeous autumn woods of Indiana. I think a woman can do far more for her children, her family and her country by exercising all her influence in the home, and letting politics alone. About her apparel, she should decide that for herself, if she wishes to wear bloomers, that is none of the men's business. I can find far more pleasure, and certainly more real good in the works of the best American and English poets, than in card playing or dancing."

Student, Kan.:—"I belong to the High school, Philomethean Society, and last week was on the affirmative side of a debate on the question: 'Resolved, that Kansas is the best state in the Union? Of course, we won the day; how could we help it? Kansas is the best. I would like to correspond with some one interested in literature."

Miss Prudence half suspected the relationship you mention, Student, and is very glad to welcome another member of the family.

Tara, O.:—"Traveler, you much-abused drummer, I agree that you can be just as good on the road as at home, and I know that many of you are, only you do not get the credit you deserve, since you meet all sorts of temptation from all kinds of people, and are away from home, and often without a friend, yet you usually meet the world with a smile. Sisterly Sis, you are a jewel. The Golden Rule is my religion, also, and I think if we practice it constantly, we can not help being good and kind and noble."

Gypsy Davy, Ind.:—"I am a country girl living near the Kankakee river, where I go fishing in the summer and skating in the winter. I am fond of horse-back riding, and of my studies at school. I like spelling the best."

Invalid, Iowa:—"I notice that most of the bloomer criticisms come from the opposite sex, but I think if they were compelled to trail about five pounds of skirts through mud two or three inches deep for a couple of hours, against a strong wind, there would be silence in that quarter in the future. Don't you think so, girls? Lenore, can you tell us the name of the woman who started the first Sunday school, the year in which it was done, and the name of the town in which she resided? No, indeed! It was no mistake to admit the boys; a little opposition only makes our Circle more interesting."

Broncho Bill, Iowa:—"Marguerite, your views and mine are very similar; a man's value should not be considered from a money standard. Maige, your head is level, come again. Lenore, you are on the right line. Buckeye John, you will be weighed and found not wanting; call again. Ozone, I agree with you; if people have not danced and played cards and read novels how are they to judge of these things fairly?"

"No, Hazel Thornton, you did not make a mistake in admitting the boys, since it has given them a chance to criticise the subject nearest and dearest to them, and in doing so to expose their selfishness and some other faults easily noticeable by a careful observer. Show them that they are talking about the very best of God's creation when they are discussing you. If they were without faults themselves, it would do for them to criticise you to a certain extent. The trials you meet every day make you better girls, and are only training you for the life before you."

C. A. Nada, Pa.: "I think if a novel refreshes and invigorates the mind, and leads to higher and nobler thoughts, conducing to a pure and industrious life, it will profit one to read it, though even these novels should not be used as seasoning for other reading.

"It would not be as deleterious to the average boy or girl to associate with the real bad man or woman, as with these characters usually found in the 'popular' novels with which young people dwarf and stupify their intellects.

"I believe also that if our mothers and sisters were allowed to vote the ballot box would be more the voice of principle than of partisanship as is now too often the case, and the moral and social reforms following this would revolutionize society and be the advance agent of the millenium."

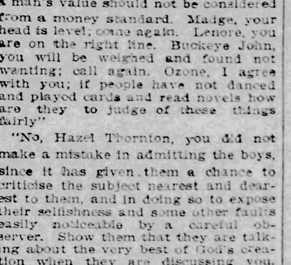
Letters are filed for use next week from Bunk and Merry Maker.

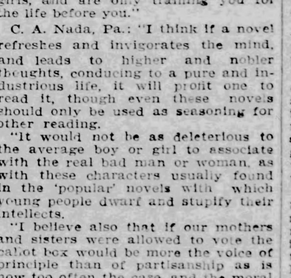
New England Girl, Mass.:—"Last election day I closed school and walked six miles to cast my vote upon the question of municipal suffrage for the women of Massachusetts. As I entered the Town Hall, I found that the question over which so many bald-headed old bachelors have puzzled their weary brains, was answered in reality. There sat three mothers with babes in their arms. One of the little dears actually clapped her hands when her mother went up to vote. Did she know what she was about? Of course she did!

"Some say that wives will vote as their husbands do; I know of several women who did not, and they haven't separated from their husbands yet, and are not likely to, either. Others advocate that, instead of voting herself, a woman should use her influence upon her father, husband and brothers; now, there are hundreds of women who have neither of these relatives.

"Ought not the wives and daughters of drunkards be permitted to vote away the saloons which cause them so much misery? Who said woman's voting would make no difference in the sale of liquor? I say it will; and the dealers say: 'If women get the ballot, our business is gone.'

"And still others say that bad women will vote. Do not bad men vote, and are there not more good than bad women? Again, I hear men say that women will neglect home duties if they vote; nine times out of ten, the wives of these very men are the ones who support the family. I have yet to hear of one sensible argument against woman's suffrage."





QUALITY NOT PLACE.

Said A, "Whene'er I stand between
The letters B and D,
I'm in the midst of all that's BaD,
As you can plainly see."

"How strange!" said merry, laughing E,
"When I between them am,
I'm tucked up comfortably in BeD,
And happy as a clam."

"It's quality within ourselves,"
Then mused the letter A,
"And not the place we occupy,
That makes us sad or gay."
—Mrs. H. M. Greenleaf in October St. Nicholas.

PEGGY'S PROTECTION.

"Ise doin' ter dramma's; Ise doin' to dramma's," chanted a dust-stained little figure, as she trudged along a West Virginia mountain road, swinging her little pink sunbonnet by the strings. It was a winding, lonesome and dangerous highway even to grown folks, and doubly dangerous to five-year-old Peggy Primrose.

It was autumn, and the sun was about to retire behind the pine-clad mountain tops. Deep shadows had already commenced their evening's task of toning down the rugged and time-seamed features of Mother Earth. The wild animals which infested the surrounding dense forest in great numbers were awakening from their slumbers and coming out here and there in search of food. A tawny panther lying in its lair in supple beauty near the highway stretched its sinewy limbs catlike and gaped, showing some of nature's spendid work in the perfect teeth displayed.

The piping voice of Peggy floated up the mountain side to that lair as she went on repeating: "Ise doin' ter dramma's." The panther pricked up its ears at the sound, and then stole noiselessly from its place of concealment. Again the childish voice floated upward on the leaf-laden air. By this time the panther was all alertness. It looked cautiously about, licking its tongue from side to side in hungry anticipation. Then it sent forth a shrill, long-drawn, human-like scream that sent a myriad of echoes bounding from rocky slope to wooded vale, gradually losing their shrillness at each rebound.

Peggy heard that marrow-chilling call to its mate, but mistook it for a human voice. "Somebody is talkin' me," she said; "I mus' hurry. I dess it's dramma." At that she quickened her pace, although her brown bare feet and pudgy limbs were aching with weariness. "I mus' dit ter dramma's 'fore dark, 'tause I might dit los'," she prattled.

She puttered out of the dust on to the high swinging bridge common in mountain districts. These bridges are suspended on heavy wire cables, and in this particular instance the wire structure spans a deep gorge. Down in the depth of that gorge flowed a swift stream of crystal-like water, which tumbled and roared on in its tortuous course to the sea.

The frail bridge swayed back and forth at the slightest breeze. Peggy moved forward over the rough planks. By the time she had reached the middle of the bridge she was overcome by dizziness, caused, no doubt, by the motion of the structure and the great height at which it spanned the stream. She sat down on the rough floor and rested her head against a brace, while one plump arm hung limply through a crack in the siding. She was tired and dizzy and her eyes were heavy. In a moment her head toppled over, and little Peggy was fast asleep, with the darkness and chill of night coming on.

Half way up the mountain side that blood-curdling scream again rent the air. It was much nearer than before. The awakened panther was out in search of prey. Peggy did not stir in her sleep except to murmur: "Dramma tomin'; Peggy so tired."

On came that creeping, cringing, crawling beast, with eyes aflame with yellow fire. With a bound it dropped into the road, and, crouching into the shadow of the darkest side, made its way cautiously toward the bridge. Before reaching the end of the crude structure it dropped on its belly in the dust and drew itself forward a foot at a time.

The gentle motion of the bridge and the roar of the water below had lulled Peggy into a deep sleep. Once her bonnet, which she still clutched, fluttered in the wind, and caused the oncoming beast to hesitate and look about for possible danger to itself, but it soon moved on again. Now it had reached a point fifty feet from the sleeping child, and was moving its tail gently from side to side, as a cat does when about to pounce upon a bird in the grass.

There was anxiety at the Primrose residence a mile away around the mountain. Mr. and Mrs. Primrose had mounted the family horse that morning and ridden double to the next settlement to visit the mother of Mr. Primrose. They did not expect to return until the next day, and Peggy was left in charge of an aunt and her fifteen-year-old brother Tommy. About the middle of the afternoon Mrs. Retrea, the aunt, went a few hundred yards from the mountain home to a spring for water, and left Peggy playing about the house. Tommy was out in the new field half a mile away gathering corn.

All day Peggy had been thinking of the visit of her parents to Grandma Primrose's. She had asked to be permitted to go that morning, but it was thought that the addition of her would be too much for "Old Baldy," the family horse, so she was promised that if she would be a good girl and stay with Aunt Polly and Tommy she might go the next time.

She had promised to be contented, but the moment Mrs. Raines left with her water bucket, Peggy snatched down her sunbonnet from a nail on the wall and deserted from the opposite side of the house. Her feet pattered on the bare ground like the advance drops of a summer shower, as she disappeared down the road taken by her parents that morning.

(Concluded Next Week.)

REPORT OF KANSAS M. G. R.'S

By Their President, Mr. Will C. Milliken, of Independence.

Subject: "The Eve of the Nineteenth Century."

Toguns:—"It appears to me that the eve of the nineteenth century has no particular characteristics other than those produced by conditions that are dissimilar to the eve of the eighteenth century.

"I believe we are gradually, but slowly, overcoming the great evil of intemperance; that the methods of instructing the youth of the country about the effects of liquors and its use must result in stronger temperance principles when the boys and girls of to-day are men and women. But I wonder if the girls realize their part in the great work; how potent their influence with the legislators, mechanics, theologians and farmers of to-morrow.

"It seems, also, that so many inventions to lighten and expedite labor will give the much needed time for mental culture.

"Politically, we are returning to our senses, and with another quarter century of Republican principles properly applied, we will have an era of prosperity almost beyond our fondest expectations."

Philosopher:—"It may not be so for the youth, but for the aged toiler in the way, there is no more inspiring thing than to recount in ramblings of the memory the struggles, trials and achievements of the past, that make brighter the lustre of the glorious present.

"When I speak of transportation, the mind involuntarily turns to a comparison of the courser of the world's steel tracks, and the cumbrous stage-coach that made travel toil instead of recreation.

"Speak of medicine, and one thinks of the palatial hospitals, endowed with the skill and training of to-day, contrasted with the incompetency that bled to death the great patients of one hundred years ago.

"At the breakfast table we read the thrilling descriptions of yesterday on the battle-field of life.

"The education, oratory, science and literature of to-day are training the mental ability, culturing the social nature and saving the spiritual life of the boy and girl whose predecessors ran wild in ignorance and prejudice, one century ago, and while scholarship is educating the world, and toil is feeding its millions, and inventors are making machines to think for the thoughtless, and legislators are guiding the 'ship of state,' the commercial genius is carrying it all from the center to the circumference of Christendom, and encircling the world with the outstretched arms of civilization.

"But above all, and of paramount importance when we speak of the one name altogether lovely, we think of the followers of the lowly Nazarene, who are hurrying forth with the glad tidings of salvation to Himalayan jungle, to Lapland block-house and to the tumble-down garret in the city's noise and uproar.

"The world is at work making, doing, refining, culturing, Christianizing, and where the van-guard rests to-day the rear shall camp to-morrow."

Bravo Philosopher! Miss Prudence has great hopes of you!

REPORT OF NEW YORK M. G. R.'S

By Their President, Miss Marguerette Williams, of Haynersville.

Subject: "Would our country be better and our politics purer if women were allowed to vote?"

Queen Mab:—"Although I am not a 'woman's right crank,' I think there are many more reasons why they should be allowed to vote than why they should not. The American colonists rebelled because 'Taxation without representation is tyranny,' why does not that apply to women; they are taxed but not represented.

"There are as many men that are not capable of voting intelligently as there are women; I notice that an ignorant man is the first one to talk against a woman's voting! Yes, I think our country would be better and our politics purer if women were allowed to vote.

"Is not our country better than most countries, and are not our women the best educated and do they not have more rights than the women of other lands? I should think that was proof enough that it didn't injure the country.

"Equal suffrage has been a success in the states where it has been tried.

"I think it would help the cause of temperance, and that is a good reason, for intemperance is the ruin of our country."

President's Message:—"I will not take the space and time to say anything upon the subject in hand, but wish to say: Other states are awake to this subject, and the members of this state must be in a dead condition; what think you in regard to having their letters printed?

"I see F. L. Y. and one of the Margarets are in the land of living, but no one has written but 'Queen Mab.'

"It is hard to find a subject that will please all, and much harder when only one will help you. I indorse all the Chaperone said in this week's Blade in regard to members writing.

"I will submit this question, 'Let each member describe some scenery or natural curiosity near their home.'

"Now if the members of New York do not answer I shall resign my office, for I can not work alone, and if you

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

Treats Only of Foreign Relations and the Currency.

President Cleveland's message is a voluminous document of about 13,000 words. It is devoted to two general topics—our foreign relations and the national financial condition, leaving it to the various departmental reports to furnish Congress with information on other matters than these.

OUR FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

A General Review, With a Few Recommendations.

The message begins with foreign matters, which are taken up seriatim. The first is the mention that, as the Democratic tariff law placed wool on the free list, Argentina finds her wool exports to this country largely increased, and has consequently admitted certain of our exports at reduced duties.

The resumption of specie payments by Chile is referred to as evincing the ascendency of sound financial principles in a leading South American republic.

The nature of the fanatical outbreaks in China against foreigners and the attacks on missionaries are discussed. The President believes that the American commission now investigating these outrages on the spot will demonstrate to the Chinese our readiness to protect our citizens, and deter them from similar outrages.

Both the Chinese and Japanese governments have acknowledged the assistance given citizens of each in the other's territory, and the value of our aid in peace negotiations.

The Waller Case.

The facts in the Waller case are given. This government requested the French government to furnish the record of the court proceedings in his case. This was done in part. The President says:

But the evidence adduced in support of the charges—which was not received by the French minister for foreign affairs till the first week in October—has thus far been withheld, the French government taking the ground that its production in response to our demand would establish a bad precedent. The efforts of our ambassador to procure it, however, though impeded by recent changes in the French ministry, have not been relaxed, and it is confidently expected that some satisfactory solution of the matter will shortly be reached. Meanwhile it appears that Mr. Waller's confinement has every alleviation which the state of his health and all the other circumstances of the case demand or permit.

Congress is urged to see that the United States is adequately represented at the Paris exposition of 1900.

American Exports to Europe.

The President discusses the prohibitions imposed by Germany and other European nations upon the importation of food from the United States, and attributes this action to our protective tariff, which, he says, "undertakes to preserve its home markets for the exclusive use of its own producers, necessarily obstructs their sales in foreign markets, and prevents free access to the products of the world." He adds:

The exports affected are largely American cattle and other food products, the reason assigned for unfavorable discrimination that their consumption is deleterious to the public health. This is all the more irritating, in view of the fact that no European state is as jealous of the excellence and wholesomeness of its exported food supplies as the United States, nor so easily able, on account of inherent soundness, to guarantee those qualities.

Nor are these difficulties confined to our food products designed for exportation. Our great insurance companies, for example, having built up a vast business abroad, and invested a large share of their gains in foreign countries, in compliance with the legal laws and regulations there existing, now find themselves within a narrow circle of onerous and unforeseen conditions, and are confronted by the necessity of retirement from a field thus made unprofitable, if indeed they are not summarily expelled, as some of them have lately been from Prussia.

Mr. Cleveland suggests no radical course for Congress to pursue. He exhorts Congress to remember that "international trade can not be one-sided," and that we should be "open-handed and scrupulously fair" in our dealings with other nations. We should not submit to unfair discriminations, he thinks, but if a policy of retaliation, by imposing similar restrictions, be considered, he warns Congress it "might lead to consequences of the gravest character."

The Bering Sea Question.

The Bering Sea arbitration has not been a success. There has been much correspondence between the State Department and the British government on the protection of the seals. But only two British ships have been on patrol duty, and more effective measures are needed, else seal life will be utterly destroyed. No recommendation is made to Congress, however.

This Congress is urged to appropriate the $425,000 which was agreed to be paid in settlement of all damages for our seizure of British sealers, which the last Congress declined to do. If Congress does not do this, it should provide for the adjustment of these claims to arbitration. A treaty of arbitration has been agreed upon, and will be laid before the Senate.

Two Boundary Questions.

Congress is asked to make further appropriations for the marking of the boundary between Alaska and British America. The gold discoveries in the Yukon valley render it imperative that the limits of jurisdiction be speedily determined.

The attention of Congress is called to the unsatisfactory delimitation of the jurisdictions of Canada and the United States in the Great Lakes. The message says:

The waters in question are frequented by fishermen of both nationalities. Owing to the uncertainty and ignorance as to the true boundary, vexatious disputes and injurious seizures of boats and nets by Canadian cruisers often occur, while any possible settlement thereof by an accepted standard is not easily to be reached. A joint commission to determine the line in those quarters on a practical basis by measured courses following range marks on shore, is a necessity for which immediate provision should be made.

The Venezuelan Matter.

Last July the United States sent to the British government a definite statement of our interest and policy as regards the disputed Venezuelan boundary. The President says:

The general conclusions therein reached and formulated are in substance that the traditional and established policy of this government is firmly opposed to a forcible increase, by any European power, or its territorial possessions on this continent; that this policy is as well founded in principle as it is strongly supported by numerous precedents; that, as a consequence, the United States is bound to protest against the enlargement of the area of British Guiana in derogation of the rights and against the will of Venezuela; that, considering the disparity in strength of Great Britain and Venezuela, the territorial dispute between them can be reasonably settled only by friends and impartial arbitration, and that the resort to such arbitration should include the whole controversy, and is not satisfied if one of the powers concerned is permitted to draw an arbitrary line through the territory in dispute and to declare that it will submit to arbitration only the portion lying on one side of it. In view of these conclusions, the dispatch in question called upon the British government for a definite answer to the question whether it would or would not submit the territorial controversy between itself and Venezuela in its entirety to impartial arbitration.

No answer has yet been received, but one is expected shortly.

As to Hawaii.

On this subject the President merely states that, in the cases of the American citizens who took part in the uprising against the republic, this government demanded stay of execution until the proceedings of the court had been submitted to it, to ascertain that they had received fair trial. The death sentences were changed to deportation, but certain claims for personal indemnity have not yet been conceded by Hawaii.

The Colorado Lynchings.

The President thinks the dependent families of the Italian laborers lynched in Colorado should be provided for. He says the cause of the trouble lies in the padrooni system, and that "if legislation can reach this growing evil, it certainly should be attempted."

The Corinto Incident.

The message details the familiar incidents of the occupancy of the Mosquito strip by Nicaragua, the expulsion of Hatch, the British vice-consul, the demand for damages, and the occupation of Corinto by a British force to compel payment. The United States urged on Great Britain as peaceful a settlement and as much consideration and indulgence toward Nicaragua as were consistent with the nature of the case.

Russian Jews in America.

Correspondence with the Russian government is in progress to stop the discrimination of Russian consuls in this country against Russian Jews, by refusing to authenticate passports or legal documents for use in Russia.

As to Samoa.

The President urgently renews his recommendation for the abandonment of the Samoan agreement with England and Germany.

The Cuban Revolution.

Of Cuba, the President says the United States must preserve international faith, whatever the sympathy of our citizens with the insurgents. He continues:

Though neither the warmth of the people's sympathy with the Cuban insurgents, nor our loss and material damage consequent upon the futile endeavors thus far made to restore peace and order, nor any shock our humane sensibilities may have received from the cruelties which appear to especially characterize this sanguinary and fiercely conducted war, have in the least shaken the determination of the government to honestly fulfill every international obligation, yet it is to be earnestly hoped, on every ground, that the devastation of armed conflict may speedily be stayed, and order and quiet restored to the distracted island, bringing in their train the activity and thrift of peaceful pursuits.

The Allianca incident, and Spain's disavowal of it and assurances of a non-recurrence of similar interference, are stated.

The Armenian Question.

The President expresses his regret that the Turkish government should have thwarted the purpose to send to the disturbed quarter of the empire the United States consul at Sivas, in order to investigate and report. Every effort, he says, is put forth to insure the safety of American citizens, and the United States minister is alert. But, several of the most powerful European powers have assumed a duty, as agents of the Christian world, in Turkey, to restrain fanatical brutality, and "it is earnestly hoped that prompt and effective action on their part will not be delayed."

Our Consuls and Ministers.

The message recommends at length an improvement in the consular service by some plan of appointment and control. The furnishing of official residences for our ministers abroad is strongly urged.

THE FINANCIAL PROBLEM.

Retire Treasury Notes, Issue Bonds, Extend Bank Circulation.

The latter half of the message is devoted to a discussion of the financial question. The President gives a lengthy review of the growth of our present mongrel currency system, especially the greenbacks and Treasury notes of 1890, and the consequent drain on the gold reserve in the Treasury. He says:

Among the causes for this constant and uniform shrinkage in this fund may be mentioned the great falling off of exports under the operation of the tariff law until recently in force, which crippled our exchange of commodities with foreign nations, and necessitated to some extent the payment of our balance in gold; the unnatural infusion of silver into our currency, and the increasing agitation for its free and unlimited coinage, which have created apprehension as to our disposition or ability to continue gold payments; the consequent hoarding of gold at home and the stoppage of investments of foreign capital, as well as the return of our securities already sold abroad; and the high rate of foreign exchange, which induced the shipment of our gold to be drawn against, as a matter of speculation.

The history of the various bond transactions which have been resorted to in order to replenish the gold reserve is reviewed, and the constant subsequent fallings-off pointed out. Of the last transaction with the bond syndicate, the President says:

The performance of this contract not only restored the reserve, but checked for a time the withdrawals of gold and brought on a period of restored confidence, and such peace and quiet in business circles as were of the greatest possible value to every interest that affect our people. I have never had the slightest misgiving concerning the wisdom or propriety of this arrangement, and am quite willing to answer for my full share of responsibility for its promotion. I believe it averted a disaster, the imminence of which was, fortunately, not at the time generally understood by our people.

The President's Remedy.

We are now, the President says, nearly where we started, and nearly all of the gold withdrawn has been paid out on United States notes, which still remain uncancelled. His remedy is this:

I am convinced the only thorough and practicable remedy for our troubles is found in the retirement and cancellation of our United States notes, commonly called greenbacks, and the outstanding treasury notes issued by the government in payment of silver purchases under the act of 1890.

Advantages of Bonds.

The method he proposes is an exchange for bonds, small or large, and bearing a low rate of interest and for a long term. The increase in the bonded debt, he thinks, would be compensated by the renewed activity and enterprise and restored confidence. A troublesome indebtedness would be canceled, instead of the retention of the menace of unending bonds. He argues thus:

The obligations necessary to fund this indebtedness would not equal in amount those from which we have been relieved since 1884 by anticipation and payment, beyond the requirements of the sinking fund, out of our surplus revenue.

The currency withdrawn by the retirement of the United States notes and treasury notes, amounting to probably less than $346,000,000, might be supplied by such gold as would be used on their settlement, or by the increase in the circulation of our national banks.

National Banks.

The President suggests the following amendments to the national banking law:

I think they should be allowed to issue circulation equal to the par value of the bonds they deposit to secure it, and that the tax on their circulation should be reduced to one-fourth of one per cent, which would undoubtedly meet all the expense of the government incurred on their account. In addition, they should be allowed to substitute or deposit, in lieu of the bonds now required as security for their circulation, those which would be issued for the purpose of retiring the United States Treasury notes.

The President thinks that this would increase the national bank circulation by nearly as much as the currency retired. Restrictions in the law on the location of national banks, the President says, might be done away with, and branch banks authorized. But "there might not be the necessity for such an addition to the currency by new issues of bank circulation as at first glance is indicated," he says.

The silver left in the treasury, he thinks, might be gradually converted into silver dollars and fractional coin. The government, he says, receives no gold in payment of revenues, nor would it if the revenues were increased. The receipts are all in silver certificates, United States notes and treasury notes. A lengthy argument follows on the impossibility of securing gold for the treasury from the present currency receipts. The withdrawals of gold, he says, are due to fright, and nothing will stop them but a cure of the fright. It is denied that bonds have been issued to supply insufficient revenue.

Free Silver.

The message then discusses the free silver question, recapitulating the familiar arguments for sound money, and says:

Were there infinitely stronger reasons than can be adduced for hoping that such action would secure for us a bimetallic currency moving on lines of parity, an experiment so novel and hazardous as that proposed might well stagger those who believe that stability is an imperative condition of sound money.

No government, no human contrivances, or act of legislation has ever been able to hold the two metals together in free coinage at a ratio appreciably different from that which is established in the markets of the world.

A lengthy argument against the theory of the government's power to maintain the value of silver follows, on well known lines, and the value of a safe and stable currency is enlarged upon in general terms. The message closes as follows:

I have ventured to express myself on this subject with earnestness and plainness of speech, because I cannot rid myself of the belief that there lurks in the proposition for the free coinage of silver, so strongly approved and so enthusiastically advocated by a multitude of my countrymen, a serious menace to our prosperity and an insidious temptation of our people to wander from the allegiance they owe to public and private integrity. It is because I do not distrust the good faith and sincerity of those who press this scheme that I have imperfectly, but with zeal, submitted my thoughts upon this momentous subject. I cannot refrain from begging them to re-examine their views and beliefs in the light of patriotic reason and familiar experience, and to weigh again and again the consequences of such legislation as their efforts have invited. Even the continued agitation of the subject adds greatly to the difficulties of a dangerous financial situation already forced upon us.

In conclusion, I especially entreat the people's representatives in the Congress, who are charged with the responsibility of inaugurating measures for the safety and prosperity of our common country, to promptly and effectively consider the ills of our critical financial plight. I have suggested a remedy which my judgment approves. I desire, however, to assure the Congress that I am prepared to co-operate with them in perfecting other measures promising thorough and practical relief, and that I will gladly labor with them in every patriotic endeavor to further the interests and guard the welfare of our countrymen, whom in our respective places of duty we have undertaken to serve.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

COMPTROLLER OF THE CURRENCY

Makes Some Recommendations in His Annual Report.

Washington, Dec. 2.—The report of Hon. James H. Eckles, comptroller of the currency, to be submitted to Congress to-day, gives information in detail in regard to the organization, supervision and liquidation of the national banks for the year ended October 31, 1895, and similar information as far as obtainable relative to banks, banking companies, and savings institutions organized and doing business under the laws of the several states and territories.

The total number of national banks organized since the date the first certificate of authority was issued, June 20, 1863, to the close of the report year, has been 5,023, making a yearly average of 152. Of the number organized, there were in active operation on October 31 last 3,715, with an authorized capital stock of $664,136,915, represented by 285,190 shareholders, or an average capital stock of $178,772 for each bank, average number of shares to each, 2,186, and of shareholders, 77. The total amount of their circulation outstanding was $213,887,630, of which amount $190,180,961 was secured by United States bonds, and $23,706 669 by lawful money deposited with the treasurer of the United States.

On September 28, 1895, the date of the last report of condition of the 3,702 banks then reporting, their total resources was $3,423,629,343.63, of which $2,059,408,402.27 represented their loans and discounts, and $356,577,580.61 money of all kinds in bank.

Of their liabilities, $1,701,653,521.28 represented individual deposits, $376,-888,358.89 surplus and net undivided profits, and $182,481,610.50 outstanding circulation secured by bonds.

The comptroller recommends several amendments to the present law, all of which have before been recommended excepting the following which is new:

That upon a day in each year, to be designated by the comptroller, the directors of national banks shall be required to make an examination of the affairs of the bank and submit to the comptroller a report thereon upon blanks to be furnished for such purpose.

This amendment is deemed advisable that the directors of national banks may be compelled to know from an examination required at their hands of the condition of the banks in whose management they participate and for which they should bear a full share of responsibility.

THE INTERIOR DEPARTMENT.

Secretary Smith Makes a Number of Important Recommendations.

Washington, Nov. 29.—Secretary Hoke Smith, of the Interior Department, has made his annual report to the President. It reviews the varied work of the department, beginning with the Indian service. The secretary dwells upon the necessity of eliminating politics from the management of Indian affairs, and of conducting each reservation upon strictly business principles, the object being to make every Indian who remains upon the reservation self-supporting and ready, as soon as possible, to assume the duties of citizenship and be freed from the paternal care of the government. The secretary is of the opinion that if the resources of each reservation are treated intelligently and the Indians required to labor in those pursuits which are adapted to particular reservations, in a few years practically all the Indians can be made self-supporting.

The secretary advises that arid lands be patented to the states after it is determined that the selections under the Carey act are arid lands.

One of the interesting features of the report is the discussion of the relations between the government and Pacific bond-aided roads and of the possibility of collecting the amount due the government from these roads. The report urges that two things are to be considered: first, the collection of the debt due to the government, and second, the creation of a great through line from the Missouri to the Pacific, which was the original purpose of the government leading to the issue of subsidy bonds.

Secretary Lamont's Report.

Washington, Nov. 30.—The annual report of the secretary of war is largely devoted to routine matters. The expenditures of the War Department for the last fiscal year were $52,985,780. This includes, besides the expenses of the regular army, the cost of the West Point academy, the river and harbor improvements, fortifications and seacoast defenses, the national military parks and cemeteries, etc.

The total strength of the army is 25,706 enlisted men, with 1,589 officers of the line and 537 general officers and staff departments. The only active duty this year was the expedition to quell the trouble at Jackson's Hole, Wyoming.

BACK TO BEER.

Preacher Resigns Pastorate and Opened a Saloon in Hoboken.

New York, Nov. 29.—The man who goes in the Rev. Julius Felcke's saloon in Church Square, Hoboken, and says "Zwei beer," or anything else in the drink line, gets it, and served by the ex-preacher, too. Pastor Felcke was for two years in charge of the German Reformed church at Monmouth and Mercer streets, Jersey City. The congregation consisted of 120 paying members, who gave him $900 a year for his pastoral work. They refused to raise his salary. He got his eye on a cafe in Hoboken, resigned his pastorate, and bought the place, he says, for his boys, who are not of age.

"My Jersey City salary," he said, "was not enough to support my family and I went into the saloon business. I can earn more money here than in the pulpit. It has been suggested that I could hold prayer meetings in the meeting-room upstairs, but I shall not do that."

CRUSADE AGAINST TRUSTS.

American Sugar Refining Co. is Now Attacked.

Syracuse, N. Y., Nov. 30.—Attorney E. N. Wilson, of this city, has filed with Attorney General Hancock a petition on behalf of John Moore & Co. and Andrews Bros., of this city, and Thomas Kingsford's Sons, of Oswego, against the American Sugar Refining Company, asking that that company be prohibited from doing business in the state of New York, the claim being made that the American Sugar Refining Company is a trust.

THAT $40,000 CHECK.

Zella Nicolaus Compromised With George Gould.

New York, Nov. 30.—Local papers announce this morning that the case brought by Mrs. Zella Nicolaus-Ruhmann against George J. Gould for the recovery of a $40,000 check, is now practically settled.

The World this morning says in reference to the Nicolaus case:

"Zella Nicolaus and her husband, A. Ruhmann, accompanied by their counsel, Alexander Simpson, of Jersey City, and ex-Judge William T.

GEORGE GOULD.
Who flim-flammed Zella out of that $40,000 check.

Hoffman, met in the office of Winslow Pierce, George Gould's attorney, in the Western Union building. Robert V. Lindabury was also represented. Mr. Gould came in after the discussion had begun.

"The question up for debate was, of course, how much Miss Nicolaus would take to discontinue proceedings.

"It was said that one of the points which induced Zella Nicolaus to agree to a compromise was that Mr. Gould's representatives have obtained the statement of a man who acted with Miss Nicolaus in the deal which led to the original conquest of the check for $40,000. The evidence of this man, it was reported, would materially weaken the plaintiff's case."

The World then says that Mr. Gould's lawyers paid Miss Nicolaus $10,000 in greenbacks. Out of this she must pay counsel fees and all the expenses she has incurred in the proceedings. In return she gave Mr. Gould full release from any claim for damages or recompense for alleged assault made upon her by any member of the Gould family.

TRUE STORY OF THE CHECK.

How Zella Secured It and How She Lost It.

New York, Nov. 30.—Here is the true story of Zella Nicolaus and George Gould and the $40,000 check.

Several Chicago mansions were hired and furnished by clubs of rich New Yorkers during the World's Fair. These houses were occupied for a of these clubs. He had the right to a certain very handsome house for two months, beginning with the middle of May, 1893. While he was living there in splendor he met Zella Nicolaus.

The joint heir of Jay Gould got on exceedingly well with the beautiful blue-eyed, baby-faced Zella, and by the first of July they were exceedingly good friends. In the first week of July he received a check for $40,000 from New York. It represented his share of the interest on Missouri Pacific bonds for the first six months of 1893.

This check represented the income for half a year under the will of the late Jay Gould. It is not stated how the check, properly indorsed on the back by the lucky owner, came into Miss Nicolaus's possession. She swears that it was given to her freely. The owner says she took it. At all events the next day she appeared at the window of the receiving teller of the First National bank of Chicago.

"I wish to open an account," she said, "and as a beginning I wish to deposit this check."

The receiving teller took the check, looked at the amount, looked at Zella, looked at the indorsement, looked at Zella, then consulted with the cashier. The upshot of the matter was that Zella was invited into the private office of the president, John Walsh. He questioned her politely, acknowledged her offers to bring any number of people to identify her, and then regretfully told her that he would have to ask her to bring the Gould heir, whose name was on the face and also on the back of the check. Zella thanked him and went away.

She went from bank to bank, offering to open an account with the big check. And everywhere there was the same polite caution.

Then she decided to try New York banks. She came to New York and began her weary round.

"But you recognize the signature on the back," she said, impatiently, to one politely deprecating bank president.

"Oh, yes," he said. "The signature is genuine. But—but—we don't exactly understand. You must really excuse us."

Zella got rather desperate. She decided to take the check to George Gould. So one morning she appeared at his offices in the Western Union, and sent in a note, saying that she wished to see Mr. Gould on a personal family matter. She was admitted, and, when left alone with George Gould, told him that she had a check which she wished to cash, a check that had been given to her by one of his family. She produced the check and handed it to him.

George Gould glanced at the name in the line that begins "Pay to the order of," and then turned the check stated period by each of the subscribers in turn. One of the heirs to Jay Gould's fortune was a member of one

ZELLA NICOLAUS.
Who will receive $10,000 from the Goulds.

over. He recognized the genuineness of the indorsing signature. He understood instantly what had happened and instantly prepared to meet the emergency.

"I have not so much money here," he said, laying the check down on his desk in a matter-of-course fashion. "I'll just have this sent over to the bank. I see you have indorsed it—and it will be paid to-morrow. Meanwhile you are no doubt under some expense."

And here he touched a bell on his desk, wrote a few words on a slip of paper and handed it to the boy who had appeared. The boy presently came back with $500. This money George Gould handed over to Zella. She was captured completely. She thanked him, smiled sweetly and promised to call the next day. The check remained with George Gould.

The next day Zella called, thinking the $40,000 would be put in her hands. She sent in her name. The boy came back and said: "Mr. Gould is very sorry, but he is too busy to see you."

"When will he see me?" asked Zella, for the first time suspecting.

"He will be busy all day," said the boy, returning a second time.

Zella went away to her hotel and sat down, and wrote to George Gould. She got no answer. She wrote again and yet again and again many times. And still no answer.

When George Gould grew weary of her bombardment of notes he sent for his friend Byrnes, then at the head of the Police department, and a mighty powerful person.

George Gould told Byrnes the whole story. Byrnes admired George's management of the case except the giving of $500 on account.

"That was bad, very bad," said Byrnes. Still, he agreed to do the best he could.

He sent for Zella, and proceeded to "throw a scare into" her, as they used to call those underground proceedings in the good old days in Mulberry street. The scare was most effective, and Zella went abroad in a tremor.

On the way over she had a good chance to think, and she decided that she had made a fool of herself. So back she came, almost on the next steamer, and renewed her attack.

Byrnes was too busy about his own affairs to be of much use to his friends. Also underground Mulberry street was no longer safe and sure, and secret committees, smelling about, were dangerously near it.

So Zella got lawyers and settled in Jersey City, and then formally began her assault.

ROCKEFELLER-MCCORMICK.

The Groom Too Ill for a Grand Church Wedding.

New York, Nov. 26.—Miss Edith Rockefeller was married to Mr. Harold McCormick at the latter's apartments in the Buckingham Hotel at 12:30 p. m. to-day.

This change in the plans of the wedding was necessitated by the severe illness of Mr. McCormick.

Last Thursday or Friday he caught a cold which kept him in the hotel. Later the cold settled in his side and developed into pleurisy, but the physicians had every hope of effecting such an improvement that the wedding ceremony at the church and the reception at the Rockefeller residence might go through unmarred. The last two days, however, have been wet and muggy, with cold sleet and rains and so opposed to any improvement in a sickness of the nature Mr. McCormick has.

The apartments where the ceremony took place were beautifully decorated with pink and white chrysanthemums placed against a background of palms. The bridal couple stood within a wishbone of white lilies and orchids beneath a wedding bell of the same

HAROLD M'CORMICK.

flowers. The guests were composed only of the immediate relatives of the bride and groom.

Mr. McCormick's mother, Mrs. C. H. McCormick, his brothers, C. H. McCormick and Stanley McCormick, Mrs. Emmons Blaine, and his cousins, the Misses Mary and Henrietta McCormick, of Chicago, were present at the ceremony, besides the Rockefeller family.

Miss Alta Rockefeller, sister of the bride, was maid of honor, and the following were the bridesmaids: Miss Carrie McCormick, Miss Caldwell, Miss Scott, Miss Grace Scott and Miss Frances Adams. Mr. Stanley McCormick was best man.

The following were ushers: Mr. John D. Rockefeller, jr., Mr. T. Harvey, Mr. Vance McCormick, Mr. Gerard Herrick, Mr. Howard Colby, Mr. James Blair and Mr. Jacob Otto.

The Rev. W. H. D. Faunce, of the Fifth avenue Baptist church, assisted by the Rev. Dr. John Hall, of the Fifth avenue Presbyterian church, performed the ceremony.

Immediately after the cermony the

MRS. HAROLD M'CORMICK.

bride cut the cake and distributed it to her more intimate friends, who returned to the Rockefeller mansion, 4 West Fifty-fourth street, where they were received by Mr. and Mrs. Rockefeller on behalf of the groom and bride and where the wedding breakfast was served. The bride and groom remained at the hotel.

NO THIRD TERM.

Grover Has Had Enough of Being President.

New York, Nov. 27.—E. C. Benedict, the close personal friend of President Cleveland, intimated in an interview to-day that he had been misquoted in the newspaper articles which represented him as saying that Mr. Cleveland will not be a candidate for a third term. "Now," said Mr. Benedict, scanning a printed copy of the statement attributed to him, "I did not say that. What I did say was that I felt Mr. Cleveland would not accept a third term under any circumstances. I believe that, you know. I don't state it as a certainty. Mr. Cleveland does not make me his confident. I can't speak for him with authority, and I don't like to be placed in the position of acting as his mouthpiece. It is not a pleasant position for one to be in by any means.

"What I did say was that I felt positive that Mr. Cleveland does not want to serve as president for a third term. He feels that he has done enough for his country, and no longer cares for the successes or defeats of politics. I feel certain—mind, I don't say I am certain—he could not be persuaded to accept a renomination. It has not been offered yet.

"I feel certain, and there are little social matters into which it is not necessary to go, that Mr. Cleveland is anxious to get out of politics. He wishes to enjoy the sovereignty of the citizen rather than the servitude of the state. He is counting the days and the hours until he can return to private life."

"There are some who say Mr. Cleveland must accept a renomination," was suggested.

"I feel that he will not."

PRAYED FOR INGERSOLL.

Endeavorers and Salvation Army of Cleveland Do Their Best.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 29.—There are about three thousand Christian Endeavorers in Cleveland, and it is probable that nearly every one of them sent up to heaven a prayer, short or long, yesterday at high noon for the conversion of Col. Robert G. Ingersoll.

In hundreds of houses yesterday, young men and women silently, if there were other persons in the room, or on bended knee, if they could find the time to be alone, prayed that the man whose professions of agnosticism have made him famous and wealthy might be converted to Christianity and become as great a power for religion as he has been against it.

At meetings of the Salvation Army yesterday, Ingersoll was also the subject of prayers.

DEATH IS HOLMES'S PORTION.

Refused a New Trial and Sentenced to Die.

Philadelphia, Nov. 30.—Judge Arnold to-day refused to grant a new trial to H. H. Holmes, who was convicted of the murder of R. F. Pietzel, in this city September 2, 1894, and sentenced him to death.

SOLD A WIFE FOR $10.

And Now the Husband Says the Purchaser Has Not Paid Up.

Morenci, Mich., Nov. 30.—A few days ago a notary of this place executed a legal document different from anything ever drawn by the most noted attorney of Toledo. Following is a copy of the document:

BILL OF SALE.

Know all men by these presents I, Asa Manning, of Medina, in Lenawee county, state of Michigan, in consideration of Ten Dollars, to me paid by G. W. Fuller, of the same place, do hereby grant, sell and deliver to said G. W. Fuller, the following personal property, to-wit: One woman, nineteen years old, named Rachel Manning.

Witness my hand and seal this 18th day of November, 1895.

In presence of (SEAL.)

Readers of The Blade will remember the cowboy tales which came from Southern Michigan ten days ago about a former lover finding his sweetheart the wife of another, and how he had abducted her in true cowboy style, galloping through the streets with his company and shooting window lights out of the adjacent houses.

But about the above bill of sale there is a story which is decidedly as interesting as the selling of a woman for ten dollars within fifty miles of Toledo.

Asa Manning is a young man 24 years of age. Last June he married Rachel Boosinger, a domestic, the marriage taking place at Adrian. Manning has a small farm near the village of Medina, and there he and Rachel went to live. Now, it seems that several years ago, before Manning knew Rachel, a young fellow named Fuller, a wild Westerner, knew her and loved her. Out of this fact Manning knew nothing. Fuller, a short time ago, appeared on the scene and made himself very much at home at the Manning house.

At last Fuller suggested that if Manning wanted to get rid of his wife he would find a way. Manning remarked if it could be done it would be a good riddance to bad rubbish, as he and Rachel had some difficulty in persuading the dove of peace to perch above their door. Fuller and Mrs. Manning then went to Morenci, and the above bill of sale was drawn up by a notary. They then returned to Manning's house, where the legal document was signed by Manning.

But all is not lovely. Manning says the ten dollars has never been paid, and as Fuller is handy with his shooting iron, Manning is living in fear for his life. Fuller and Mrs. Manning are now living together, and the next act in this unique play is awaited with interest.

A COLORADO BOOM.

British Speculators to Profit at Cripple Creek.

Cripple Creek, Col., Nov. 30.—Rumors have been rife for some time that a party of British speculators who have made several fortunes in the South African gold stocks, are preparing to make a raid on the stocks of Cripple Creek, to buy up a number of claims, stock them for large amounts, and after trading the stock back and forth among themselves, sending prices skyward and creating public interest and demand, letting go at the top wave, leaving the purchaser with stock worth absolutely nothing. These rumors have been heard in Cripple Creek, and naturally enough people have been anxious to learn who is at the head of the syndicate proposed to carry on this gigantic swindle, for such it is called.

It is known that none of the companies now operating are concerned in the deal. A vast number of companies have been incorporated in the past 60 days, so many that it has been almost impossible to keep track of them, and claims have been sold all over the districts sometimes to local parties and sometimes to foreigners. Whether this stock is to be floated in the United States or in London, is not known, but it is presumed that for the present, or at least in the incipiency of the affair, they will sell their stocks in London and on the continent, soaking the men who think they know all about investing money, and after milking the old world dry, will turn their attention to the United States.

FOREIGN.

THE SULTAN BACKS WATER.

Will Not Allow Extra Guardships to Pass Through.

Constantinople, Nov. 28, via Sofia, Bulgaria, Nov. 29.—The political situation remains critical, and the crisis may be expected within the ensuing 24 hours.

The sultan, who is once more thoroughly under the influence of the palace party, led by Izza Rey, still declines to grant the firmans applied for by the representatives of Great Britain, Russia, Italy and Austria, for the passage of the extra guardships through the straits of the Dardanelles. This is the more extraordinary, as on Tuesday last Tewfik Pasha, the Turkish minister for foreign affairs, personally assured Sir Philip Currie that the Porte had determined to grant immediately the permission required. It would thus seem that while the Turkish ministers are apparently in favor of granting the firmans, the "palace party," which prior to the chamberlains and others who are real advisers of Abdul Hamid, are opposed to it as calculated to lower the dignity of the sultan.

Meantime the Mussulmans are growing uneasy, looking upon the threatened advent of the extra guardships as nothing less than warlike demonstration before Constantinople. This is a dangerous feature of the affair and is adding to the anxiety felt on all sides.

THE SULTAN'S APPEAL.

The Ambassadors of the Great Powers Consult.

Constantinople, Dec. 2, via Sofia, Bulgaria, Dec. 3.—As this dispatch is sent early Monday morning there are no further developments in the political situation here. During the day the representatives of the powers will hold another meeting to determine what steps to take in view of the continued refusal of the sultan to grant the request of the powers for extra guard ships in the Bosphorus.

It is known that the sultan finding that his appeals to the powers were in vain has been making the strongest personal appeals to the different sovereigns interested, to induce them to withdraw their demands for the extra guardships, pointing out, as usual, that it would be a serious blow to his dignity, and that it might cause not only the most serious rioting in Constantinople but an extended outbreak upon the part of the Mussulmans generally.

The work of strengthening the fortifications of the Dardanelles continues night and day. The soldiers are busily at work throwing up fresh defenses and most busy scenes are witnessed from the entrance of the Dardanelles to the other side of Gallipoli.

In addition, the Bosphorus entrance of the Sea of Marmora is being placed in condition for defense. Many torpedoes have been sunk in both passages, and this work is being pushed with astonishing vigor.

So far as can be judged in the absence of definite news the most serious disturbances threatened or in progress is Palestine, a fresh outbreak being reported at Caesarea and at Konieh, and in the Mecca districts.

It is stated, however, that all is quiet in the Sivas district, and a dispatch from Apello announces that there is every prospect of persuading the Armenian insurgents at Zeitoun to subside.

GREAT BRITAIN AROUSED.

Permission or Not a Boat Will Go Up the Dardanelles.

Constantinople, Dec. 2, via Sofia, Bulgaria, Dec. 3.—It is reported here this afternoon that after the meeting of the ambassadors, Sir Philip Currie, the British ambassador, notified the Turkish government that if the firmans asked for were not granted by Saturday next, a British gunboat would be sent through the straits of the Dardanelles, without the sultan's permission, to act as an extra guard-ship in the Bosphorus, for the protection of the British embassy. Efforts to obtain confirmation or denial of the report have proved futile.

Czar Helps Sultan Out.

Berlin, Dec. 3.—The Frankfurter Zeitung's Constantinople correspondent says that in response to the sultan's personal appeal the czar has waived Russia's claim for the passage of a second guardship through the Dardanelles.

ALEXANDRE DUMAS.

Death Overtakes the Noted French Author.

Paris, Nov. 29.—Alexandre Dumas died at 8 o'clock Wednesday evening.

ALEXANDRE DUMAS FILS.

The famous author was unconscious at the time, and apparently expired without suffering pain.

GOMEZ'S PLEASANT BULLETIN.

Breathing Is About the Only Thing It Doesn't Prohibit.

Tampa, Fla., Dec. 2.—Spanish papers that arrived last night says that in Remedios a train was derailed on November 28. The engine and cars were destroyed by fire. The block car was defended by a few members of the civil guard who surrendered. They were escorted to Salamana station and released.

Gen. Gomez has issued the following proclamation:

"First—After December 1 small detachments of our army will proceed to derail all trains by dynamite.

"Second—Country people whose residences are located on main roads will move their houses back some twenty yards.

"Third—Any one advising the Spaniards as to our whereabouts will be dealt with as an enemy.

"Fourth—All wire fences must be razed by the owners, otherwise they will be cut.

"Fifth—Any one endeavoring to sell the products of his plantation in any city or town will be hung."

50,000 SPANISH TROOPS.

Cuba to be Conquered, or Spain to be Whipped.

Washington, Nov. 27.—Heavy Spanish reinforcements, aggregating 30,000 men, are about to land in Cuba, according to official advices received here. The Alfonso XII. and other ships landed 3,000 of this new force yesterday. Besides these 10,000 men have embarked already from various points in Spain. It is expected that most of the reinforcements will arrive in Cuba before the end of the month.

The reports reaching here show that all the Spanish generals are acting on the offensive with the view of drawing the insurgents into general engagements. The latter thus far have maintained their guerilla or bush tactics.

MGR. SATOLLI NOW A CARDINAL.

Pope Leo Has Created Him and Many Others.

Rome, Nov. 29.—The pope to-day presided at the secret consistory and created nine cardinals, namely the Archbishops of Lemberg, Salzbourg, Malladolid and Bourges; Mgr. Satolli, the papal delegate to the Roman Catholic church in the United States; Mgr. Cretoni, the internuncio to Brazil, and the Bishops of Autun, Urgel and Ancona.

His holiness then preconized 24 Italian bishops.

Washington Treaty Annulled.

Ottawa, Ont., Dec. 2.—A proclamation has been issued by the government declaring that section 14 of the Washington treaty act of 1888 is no longer in force.

Killed Two Missionaries.

London, Nov. 30.—The foreign missionary association has received a cable message from the island of Madagascar, saying that two of the missionaries at Antananarivo have been murdered there during a riot.

THE WEEKLY BLADE'S

$4 Worth of Maps for 10c.

Great Educational Offering!

AN INVALUABLE AID TO YOUTHFUL TRAINING IN SCHOOL AND AT HOME.

Rand, McNally & Co., the famous map makers of the world, have lately outdone all former efforts, and have compiled, at an expense of $50,000, and are just publishing,

A NEW WITH MARGINAL INDEX.

General Atlas OF THE WORLD

WHICH IS SIMPLY SUPERB.

The WEEKLY BLADE saw it and wanted it for its readers. The WEE

WASHINGTON.

THE 54TH CONGRESS.

Hon. Thomas B. Reed Was Elected Speaker of the House.

Washington, Dec. 2.—The American Congress is again in session. Promptly at noon to-day, the Senate and House were called to order in their respective chambers amid the scenes of animation and excitement marking the opening of a Congress. All Washington lays siege on the big Capitol building on opening days, and to-day

MAJOR M'DOWELL.
Chief of the House.

there was added interest on account of the present changes involved and the large influx of new blood.

Opening of the Senate.

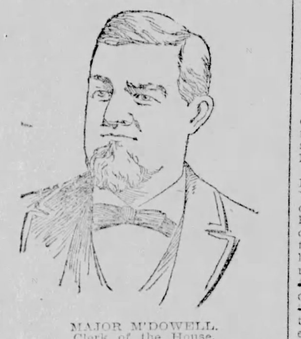
The United States Senate was called to order at noon to-day by Vice President Stevenson. The decorum of the upper branch of Congress is seldom disturbed even by the opening of a Congress, and to-day, with crowded galleries and a general air of expectancy, there was the same even and unruffled procedure which characterizes the Senate.

The House of Representatives.

The Fifty-fourth House of Representatives was called to order at noon to-day.

By 10 o'clock the mable corridors were thronged with sight-seers and place-hunters, and before 11 o'clock the galleries, public and private, were packed to the doors. From the galleries the visitors looked down upon an animated but confused scene on the floor. New members, old members, ex-members and place-seekers, chatted in groups, and filled the hall with a roar of voices.

On the speaker's desk were great bunches of American beauty roses tied



B. F. RUSSELL,
Sergeant-at-arms of the House.

with streamers of red, white and blue, and other floral pieces. Flowers were conspicuous on the desks of various other members.

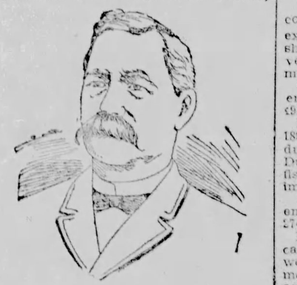
At 15 minutes of 12 the floor was cleared, and those who had not the privileges of the floor, reluctantly retired, and sought at the the thronged doors of the galleries an opportunity to get a glimpse of the proceedings below. In the press gallery every seat was taken by correspondents of the great dailies of the country. As the hands of the clock opposite the speaker's desk, pointed 12, Col. "Ike" Hill, the deputy sergeant-at-arms, lifted into its place on the green pedestal alongside of the rostrum the ebony eagle surmounted mace, the emblem of the House's authority; the flag above the House was run up, and Clerk Kerr called the fifty-fourth House of Representatives to order.

A hush immediately fell upon the assembly, and Rev. M. P. Bagby, of this city, the chaplain of the House, offered the invocation.

Under the direction of Mr. Kerr the roll of members elected to the Fifty-fourth House was called.

Mr. Reed, for whom every one was inquiring, had not made his appearance. Mr. Kerr announced that 341 of the 356 members of the House were present, and also that no credentials had been received from the Tenth New York and First Nevada districts.

Mr. Kerr then called for nominations for speaker. No nominating speeches were made. Mr. Grosvenor (Rep., O.), chairman of the Republican caucus,



B. F. RUSSELL,
Sergeant-at-arms of the House.

placed in nomination Thomas B. Reed, of Maine; Mr. Sayers (Dem., Tex.) the name of Charles F. Crisp, of Georgia, and Mr. Kem (Pop., Neb.), John C. Bell, of Colorado.

The names of both Mr. Reed and Mr. Crisp were vigorously applauded by their respective party associates.

The result of the vote for speaker was: Reed, 234; Crisp, 93; Bell, 6; Culberson (Dem.), 1; total 336. The announcement of Mr. Reed's election was greeted with great applause.

Immediately after the announcement of the election of Thomas B. Reed as speaker of the House of Representatives, that distinguished gentleman was escorted to his place amid great applause, and in accepting the honor bestowed upon him spoke as follows:

"It will not be unbecoming in me, I hope, if I acknowledge to this assembly that it is very agreeable to me to stand once more in the place which I left four years ago. Of the past, however, I shall not speak, for the past speaks for itself in terms more fitting and appropriate than any words which could come from my lips. Nor shall I speak of the future, for we are not putting off the harness but putting it on. Yet I think I may venture to say of the future in the light of the past that if we do something which for the moment seems inadequate, it may be that time which has justified itself for us on many occasions may do so again. Those who have acted with wisdom heretofore may be fairly expected to act with wisdom hereafter.

"I am sorry to say that the pleasure associated with the honor you have bestowed on me, an honor which no American citizen can fail to appreciate and for which I give thanks, is but for the moment; while the cares and responsibilities extend over many days. So far as the performance of my duties affects the whole people of the United States, I invoke their considerate judgment. So far as it affects the members of this House I ask from both sides of the chamber that cordial co-operation without which I cannot hope to succeed, assuring them that no effort on my part will be spared to aid them in the performance of their duties by that entire impartiality which is their just due."

Washington, Dec. 2.—At the conclusion of Mr. Reed's speech the members came forward in squads as their names were called, and with uplifted arms, swore to support and defend the constitution.

Without a roll call the officers of the House nominated by the Republican caucus Saturday were then formally elected, the Democrats presenting the names of the officers of th last House. The swearing in of the subordinate officials of the House followed: Alexander B. McDowell, of Pennsylvania, as clerk; B. F. Russell, of Missouri, as sergeant-at-arms; William B. Glenn, of New York, as doorkeeper;—Joseph B. McElroy, of Ohio, as postmaster, and Henry B. Couden, of Michigan, as chaplain.

THE MESSAGE READ.

Scenes in House and Senate on Tuesday.

Washington, Dec. 3.—The excitement and confusion attending the opening session of the House yesterday had almost entirely vanished when that body met at noon to-day. The crowds in the galleries had thinned out, the flowers had disappeared, members lolled and chatted easily in their revolving chairs, and the House assumed something like a normal appearance. The Rev. H. N. Coudon, the new chaplain of the House, and a blind Universalist preacher from Port Huron, Mich., delivered the invocation, after Speaker Reed had rapped the members to order.

Mr. Payne (Rep. N. Y.), chairman of the committee appointed to wait upon the President, reported that Mr. Cleveland had sent his respectful salutations to Congress, and would communicate in writing. Immediately thereafter, Mr. Pruden, the President's executive clerk, appeared with the message, which the speaker forthwith laid before the House. As the clerk commenced its reading the House became quiet, and the members listened, some intently, but all respectfully, to the words of the chief executive.

In the Senate.

The Senate galleries were again well-filled, but there was not the struggle for place incident to the opening. The floral offerings continued to come in, Mr. Burrows friends sent him a great cluster of yellow chrysanthemums.

Formal proceedings over Mr. Vilas and Mr. Allison, the committee appointed to wait on the President, stepped together into the middle aisle and Mr. Vilas addressed the presiding officer. "The President desires us to convey his respectful salutations to the Houses of Congress and to say that he will immediately communicate his views in writing to Congress."

Then Mr. Pruden, the executive clerk, stepped forward and made the formal transfer of the expected message to the Senate. Its reading was listened to with marked attention.

There was noticeable interest on the Republican side in the reference to the Walker case. When the Bering sea claims was reached Mr. Morgan, who has been conspicuous in opposing the claims, smiled at the announcement that a new treaty had been made, and leaned forward for an animated whispered conference with Mr. Gray. The treatment of the British-Venezuela question also received marked attention. The statement of the status of the Cuban conflict was especially interesting, as it gave the first official utterance on the subject.

There was a thinning out of the attendance on the floor after the first

W. D. GLENN.
Doorkeeper of the House.

half hour of the reading, as Senators had printed copies.

Mr. Lodge (Rep.) has introduced a resolution in the Senate forcibly approving the Monroe doctrine, and Mr. Call (Dem. Fla.), has introduced a resolution directing that the insurgents of Cuba be accorded belligerent rights.

THE DEFICIT

For November Reaches Over a Million.

Washington, Dec. 2.—The forthcoming statement of the receipts and expenditures of the government will show that during the month of November the receipts were approximately as follows:

Customs, $11,455,315; internal revenue, $13,040,955; miscellaneous, $1,-291,103, making a total of $25,986,503.

During the month of November, 1894, the receipts were $19,411,403, and during November, 1893, $23,919,400. During the five months of the present fiscal year the receipts were approximately as follows:

Customs, $89,598,360; internal revenue, $63,587,187; miscellaneous, $3,-274,768, making a total of $156,460,325.

For the first five months in the fiscal year, 1894, the aggregate receipts were $137,523,320, and during the same months in the fiscal year, 1893, they amounted to $129,403,417. The deficit for the present month of November will, therefore, amount to about $1,-125,000, although to-morrow's returns may change these figures somewhat.

SPEAKER REED'S GAVEL.
From the Home of Henry Clay.

For the month of November, 1894, the deficit was $9,606,755, and for the same period in 1893, $7,322,626. For the first five months of the fiscal year 1894 the deficit amounted to $22,295,142, and for the same period in 1893 it amounted to $29,918,926 as against $17,601,541 for the last five months.

HON. WALTER EVANS'S DENIAL

That He Is Not a Candidate for United States Senator.

Washington, Nov. 29.—Hon. Walter Evans, Republican representative-elect from the Louisville, Ky., district, when asked to-day concerning published reports quoting him as saying that he was not a candidate for United States Senator to succeed Blackburn, said that he never had made any such statement and that it was incorrect. Mr. Evans is in the Senatorial race.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

FOR THE SUPREME BENCH.

Rufus W. Peckham, of New York, Nominated Again.

Washington, Dec. 3.—The President to-day nominated Rufus W. Peckham, of New York, to be associate justice of the United States Supreme Court, to succeed the late Howell F. Jackson, of Tennessee.

He also nominated Richard Olney to be secretary of state and Judson Harmon, attorney general.

Rufus W. Peckham is a resident of Albany and judge of the Court of Appeals of New York. His name has been mentioned frequently for the office to which he was nominated today. It is believed his nomination will be satisfactory to Senator Hill, whose opposition was successful in preventing the confirmation of Messrs. Hornblower and Wheeler Peckham, the two New Yorkers whose names were sent in by President Cleveland for the Supreme Court judiceship now held by Justice White, of Louisiana. Senator Hill, on several occasions, has spoken very highly of the new nominee. The nomination will go first to the Senate judiciary committee, which always scrutinizes closely the record of persons named for the Supreme Court bench, but in view of the high reputation of Judge Peckham it is believed confirmation will follow as speedily as consistent with the importance of the office.

PUBLIC DEBT STATEMENT.

Shows an Increase of $2,046,503 for the Month Just Ended.

Washington, Dec. 3.—The monthly Treasury statement of the public debt shows that on November 30, 1895, the debt less cash in the Treasury amounted to $948,477,611, an increase for the month of $2,046,503, which is accounted for by the decrease of $2,-541,611 in the cash in the Treasury. The debt is recapitulated as follows: Interest-bearing debt, $747,361,500, debt on which interest has ceased since maturity, $1,676,180; debt bearing no interest, $376,845,857. Total debt, $1,-125,883,537.

This amount, however, does not include $582,987,673 in certificates and Treasury notes which are offset by an equal amount of cash in the Treasury.

The cash in the Treasury is classified as follows: Gold, $129,567,945; silver, $502,164,742; paper, $153,852,744; bonds, disbursing officers balances, etc., $15,-625,261, making a total of $801,210,692, against which there are outstanding demand liabilities amounting to $623,-714,805, leaving a cash balance of $177,496,886.

INTERNAL REVENUE RECEIPTS.

Increased Receipts From Whisky the Feature of the Statement.

Washington, Dec. 3.—The October statement of the internal revenue bureau shows receipts as follows:

Spirits, $8,025,608, increase over same month in 1894, $6,685,351; tobacco, $2,-960,814, increase over same month in '94, $198,314; fermented liquors, $2,-575,511, increase over same month in '94, $643; oleomargarine, $146,963, decrease over same month in '94, $55,-343; miscellaneous, $41,815, decrease over same month in '94, $13,221, making the total receipts for October, $14,-150,214, a net gain of $7,051,068. The receipts during the four months ended October 31, 1895, amounted to $51,494,-692, a decrease of $13,264,992. The feature of the statement is the fact that the receipts from whisky increased from $1,001,226 during October, 1894, to $7,741,034, during October, 1895, the Wilson bill of course being the cause.

LARRY M'GANN'S SACRIFICE.

Will Relinquish His Seat in Congress and Save a Contest.

Washington, Dec. 2.—Representative Lawrence McGann, of Chicago, who held a seat in the Fifty-second and Fifty-third Congresses, and was chairman of the committee on labor in the last Congress will furnish to the House the unusual spectacle of a member making a voluntary relinquishment of the seat to which he holds the certificate. As soon as he is able to secure recognition from the speaker, Mr. McGann will make a statement to the House to the effect that he thinks that his Republican opponent, Mr. Hugh R. Belknap, is entitled to the seat and that he (McGann) waives all claims thereto.

MESSAGE A DISAPPOINTMENT.

Does Not Provide a Method for Raising Revenue.

Washington, Dec. 3.—The Republicans of the Senate do not approve the President's message so far as it concerns finances. Many senators expressed the opinion that the message was disappointing because it did not provide a method for raising revenue. For the most part, however, the Republicans spoke in terms of approval of the position of the President regarding foreign affairs, but more especially as to what he said about Venezuela. There was a general impression in the Senate that the proposition of the President to retire the greenbacks would not be successful.

CHICAGO SKYSCRAPER TOTTER.

They Are Not Built Upon Rocks, but Soft Mud.

Chicago, Dec. 2.—That Chicago skyscrapers will some day become a menace to life and property seems to be the opinion of leading architects and builders. The underpinning of the great buildings in this city is of poor character, being soft and soggy a few feet below the surface. Every skyscraper in town is gradually settling, and some of the buildings will be seriously damaged unless some move is quickly made to strengthen their foundations.

More Boy Train Wreckers.

Woodbury, N. J., Dec. 3.—Two Glassboro boys, Norris Cramer, aged 14, and Peter Costello, 16 years old, are under arrest at Williamstown, on a charge of trying to wreck a train on the Reading railroad's branch between that place and Glassboro. Mr. Fisher, while walking on the track near Downing station, saw the boys tampering with a frog connected with a switch.

Six Negroes Drowned.

Tampa, Fla., Dec. 3.—A part of the crew of the sponging schooner Shamrock, which arrived here last night, reports that last Wednesday while at Saint Marisne Reef, seventy miles north of here, a heavy northwester capsized the schooner. Six negroes, who were below the hatches, were drowned.

SMALL, BUT BIG WITH NEWS.

Boston.—Henry J. Files, a letter carrier of the Back Bay station, was arrested for stealing letters and money from the mail.

Newark, N. J.—Fire broke out in the printing department of the Prudential Insurance company. The loss will amount to about $35,000.

Chicago.—James Lewis attempted to defend his sister from the abuse of her husband, Andrew Swanson, and as a result was shot and killed.

Owosso, Mich.—About 800 miners of the Corunna Coal company are out on a strike. Meetings are being held with a view toward a settlement.

Chicago.—Col. Smith A. Whitefield, first assistant postmaster-general during the latter part of President Harrison's term, died at the Columbia hotel.

New York.—The housesmiths' strike is practically settled. The men and their employers have found a common basis on which an agreement is possible.

Philadelphia.—The Spreckles Sugar refinery of the sugar trust and the McCahan Independent refinery has started up on half time, after an idleness of a week.

Washington.—The artists of the United States have been extended a cordial invitation to make exhibits at the general exposition of fine arts and industrial art to be held at Barcelona, Spain.

BURIED UNDERGROUND.

Thirteen Lives Lost in Tilley Foster Mines.

Carmel, N. Y., Nov. 30.—An accident resulting in the loss of thirteen or fourteen lives occurred at the Tilly Foster mines a little after 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon. Foreman Patrick was descending into the pit to take the time of two gangs of laborers, numbering about thirty-five men, who were working at the bottom, when a vast weight of earth and rock slid with the force of an avalanche from the mouth of the pit to the bottom, a distance of 300 feet. The earth crashed over the men with tremendous force.

Out of one gang of eleven men only five came out alive, and three of the men employed in another gang were taken out dead. Among those known to be dead are Michael Gannon, foreman; Patrick H. Murtha, foreman; John Fagan, boarding house keeper; Thomas Dennis, James Smith, an Austrian, name unknown, No. 284. An Austrian known as No. 394 received a fracture of the skull, and will probably die. The names of the others killed are at present unknown. Several of the workmen were seriously injured.

Superintendent Tompkins and Foreman Lynch took charge of the work, and up to five o'clock five dead bodies had been brought to the surface. Murtha was taken out alive, but he died five minutes afterwards.

There was some difficulty experienced in identifying several of the bodies, owing to the terrible disfigurement they had undergone. The bodies believed to be in the pit are those of James Fox, bachelor, better known as James Smith; James Clark, stranger, who began work on November 13, and four Italians, Nos. 13, 56, 331, and 224. The accident is supposed to have been caused principally by the heavy rains, which opened up crevices in many places. The mine is owned by the Lackawanna Iron and Coal company, of New York and Scranton, and the men kiled and injured were in its employ.

Four More Bodies Recoveed.

Carmel, N. Y., Nov. 30.—The work of delving among the ruins for the bodies of the men killed at Tily Foster yesterday afternoon was resumed to-day and four bodies were brought up from the pit. They were James Smith, James Clark, and two Italians known only as number 13 and Number 312. This makes a total of ten dead bodies recovered. The work of recovery has ceased, as the men refuse to go into the pit until danger of further falling rock is removed. Thre more Italians are missing, known as numbers 331, 352 and 56.

HISTORIC BULL RUN SOLD

At Auction—Some Portions Brought $2.50 Per Acre.

Manassas, Va., Dec. 3.—Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit court of Prince William county, over 550 acres of Yorkshire tract belonging to the McLean estate, and lying on both sides of Bull Run and adjoining Blackburn's ford, were sold at public auction yesterday. The greater portion was sold at an average of something less than $6 per acre, while some went at $4 and $2.50 per acre. This land embraced a large portion of the historic Bull Run battlefield. One of the purchasers is the son of Major Wilmer McLean, who resided upon the property at the beginning of the war, and in whose house at Appomattox the terms of surrender between Lee and Grant were drawn, and thus it was said by Major McLean that the war began and ended with him.

BARRED THEMSELVES OUT.

Socialists Did So by Bolting the Knights of Labor.

New York, Dec. 3.—When the socialists belonging to District Assembly 49 bolted from the Knights of Labor, Patrick Murphy, ex-secretary of D. A. 45, they forfeited all rights and privileges of membership in the general organization. Thomas McGuire, member of the executive board of the Knights of Labor, said so last night. "The bolt of the socialists is not at all a serious affair. It does not affect either District Assembly 49 or the Knights of Labor," he said. "In 1885 we had some such outbreak as the present one. It fizzled out in no time, simply because the American workman respects himself, and is always anxious to uplift and strengthen the power and dignity of labor by working earnestly and faithfully. He does not and never has taken kindly to so-called international socialism."

WAS SETTLED AMICABLY.

Meaning Divorce Proceedings Between Col. and Mrs. Pabst.

New York, Dec. 3.—General Horatio C. King, of Brooklyn, late Democratic candidate for secretary of state, is attorney for Mrs. Margaret Mather-Pabst in the divorce proceedings between her and her husband, Col. Gustav V. Pabst, the millionaire brewer of Chicago. When asked regarding the case, said that an amicable settlement, final and satisfactory to both parties, had been made. He declined, however, to go into the details of the settlement, and declined to tell of Colonel Pabst's whereabouts. General King denied knowing anything of the truth of reports that his client became seriously ill from prostration after she had horsewhipped the colonel, and while lying in this prostrated in a hospital in Chicago had become a member of the Roman Catholic church.

TO BREAK THE TRUST.

Hearing in the Chicago Gas Injunction To-Day.

Chicago, Dec. 3.—The gas trust injunction was taken up in Judge Showalter's United States court to-day. The issue is one for an injunction to prevent the proposed consolidation of the Chicago gas companies into one trust. The bill is brought by Pitt Barrows, of Wilmantic, Conn., a bondholder of several of the local companies. It is this proposed consolidation that Pitt Barrows attacks, on the ground that it is a virtual resumption of the old trust under another name. He asserts that the act of the legislature of 1889 prohibits the consolidation of more than two corporations in the state. This is the principal issue in the bill and the argument will swing about it.

MAY EXONERATE REV. HINSHAW.

Neighbor Saw Two Men Enter the House and Heard Shots.

Danville, Ind., Dec. 3.—There were sensational developments here last night in the case of Rev. William Hinshaw, who was recently convicted of the murder of his wife and is now serving a life sentence in prison.

Now comes Lewis Asher, a neighbor of Hinshaw, and states that on the night of the murder, while out hunting his horses, he saw two men drive toward the Hinshaw home; later he heard pistol shots and cries for help. He was frightened and returned home and was passed by the two men. Asher claims to know who killed Mrs. Hinshaw, but refuses to tell, as his life, he says, would be in danger. Asher has been placed in jail and will be examined by the grand jury. Asher is a man of good reputation.

LORD SHOLTO'S BLOW

Put to Flight a Persistent and Enterprising Footpad.

San Francisco, Cal., Dec. 3.—Lord Sholto Douglas, the Marquis of Queensberry's son, knocked out a highwayman in one round last night. While returning home from the theater at which he and his wife will appear he learns attacked by a young man who demanded money. Douglas replied with a blow and the footpad ran away.

Will Rally for Reform.

New York, Dec. 3.—William Brookfield, Cornelius N. Bliss, General Anson G. McCook, and other leaders of the anti-Platt Republicans, will hold a meeting this week to decide on steps to effect a change in the methods of the Republican organization of this city. Mr. Brookfield said: "I shall do all in my power to bring together all the Republicans who believe that reform is necessary."

THE SECRET OF A BEAUTIFUL SKIN IS FOUND IN CUTICURA SOAP

Sold throughout the world. British depot: F. Newbery & Sons, 1, King Edward-st., London. Potter Drug and Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

BILL VOSBURG IS THE MAN

Who Aided Ludlow Street Jail Prisoners to Escape.

New York, Dec. 3.—The World today says: The trial of Sheriff Edward H. Tampsen, on the indictment found against him last August, alleging carelessness and incompetency in allowing the three postoffice burglars, Killoran, Russell and Allen, to escape from Ludlow street jail, will begin to-day.

The district attorney has obtained the confession of a man who aided and abetted in the escape of the three prisoners. This man, Bill Vosburg, the notorious bank thief, in order to save himself from dying in a felon's cell has unfolded the whole history of the escape of the burglars from Ludlow street jail, and other circumstances leading up thereto.

According to the story he told, Vosburg visited Russell and his companion and supplied them with money while they were in Ludlow street jail and furnished them with revolvers. It was he who in the guise of a preacher spent hours in the waiting room talking to the three thieves.

"I was told," he said, "by Russell and others that the guys in the prison were such marks, and if a couple of runs could be sneaked in they would do the rest. It was plain sailing for me. I was on good terms with Raebe and the keepers, and they never searched me when I went in. When the three got out they, of course, came to me. I found a place for them until the excitement blew over."

SEWING MACHINE TRUST.

It Has Just Been Organized in Cleveland.

Cleveland, O., Dec. 2.—In the office of A. J. Michael, at No. 236 Superior street, Saturday afternoon, the organization was completed of a company which proposes to handle the product of sewing machines in every state in the Union. This company was incorporated at Columbus, November 26 as the American Machine company. Its capital stock is $100,000, and about two-thirds of the stock is subscribed.

The objects of the company, as stated in its articles of incorporation, are "the sale and manufacture of all kinds of house, office, store, road and farm machinery." As a matter of fact, however, the company has no immediate intention of manufacturing any one of the kinds of machinery mentioned. Its object is the sale of sewing machines.

The company in Cleveland proposes to be the central headquarters for a great number of sub-corporate companies, one in each state as rapidly as they can be formed. It proposes to secure the right in every state to sell each kind of sewing machine. Having secured the right to do this from the manufacturers of the several machines, the company proposes to sell the machines to its sub-corporate companies, having the manufacturers ship direct to the sub-corporate companies, but bill to the central company in this city.

PRAYING FOR COL. INGERSOLL.

Dr. Thomas, the Chicago Divine, Has a Word for Endeavorers.

Chicago, Dec. 2.—Dr. H. W. Thomas wants the Christian Endeavorers who prayed publicly in thousands for the conversion of Col. Robert G. Ingersoll to reconcile their action with this text, "But, thou, when thou prayest, enter into thy closet, and when thou hast shut thy door, pray to thy Father which is in secret; and thy Father which seeth in secret shall reward thee openly."

He selected it from the sermon on the Mount, as in his charity for the young people picking this verse and not the one before it, which brands those who use the corners of the streets and delight in the conspicuous worship as "hypocrites." The one following brands those who delight in repetitions as "heathen."

The theme of the discourse was prayer. It was in the introduction that he branded the action of the 3,000 Christians as "strange." He did not think the plan of agreeing to pray for Col. Ingersoll on a certain day and at a certain hour could be justified by any decree of holy writ.

HUSBAND'S BRUTAL REVENGE

On an Erring Wife Brought Death to Himself.

Louisville, Ky., Dec. 2.—A special to the Courier Journal from Cynthiana, Ky., says: Murderer Orville Eals, while resisting arrest by a posse yesterday, was shot to death, after he had butchered his wife, killed an officer and badly wounded two men. Eals's wife deserted him for John Fields. Eals induced his wife to return on Tuesday, and killed Fields. Eals, who defied arrest, was well armed and took refuge in a hut. A large posse came upon the hut and yesterday at daylight an attack was made. When a rush was made from the heavy timber Eals began firing. A man named McCombs fell mortally wounded and two men named Wells and Herbert are seriously shot. The storming party effected an entrance to the hut, and a horrible sight met their gaze. On the floor lay the mutilated body of Mrs. Eals, almost nude and covered with ugly wounds, while near by lay a bloody hatchet with which she had been killed. The posse fired a fusilade of shots as it entered the house, and Eals was shot to pieces.

SPECIFIC IN CHARACTER.

National G. A. R. Will Ask That Pensions be Made So.

Indianapolis, Nov. 30.—Commander-in-chief Walker, of the G. A. R., together with Adjutant General Robbins, Gen. Smock, of the state G. A. R., and Capt. W. H. Armstrong, of the national executive committee, will leave Monday for St. Paul, Minn., to make arrangements for the next national encampment of the G. A. R.

Col. Walker said to-day that the national G. A. R. would ask for legislation during the coming Congress.

"In the first place," he said, "we shall ask that the pensions be made specific in character and relief so that it will not be left to an arbitrary board to determine whether a man is entitled to a pension or not.

"When a pension is fixed, it should not be afterward reduced or taken away, though it frequently happens that evidence is secured which allows of its being increased.

"Another thing we want is uniformity in widow's pensions. We ask that these pensions be made uniform at $12 per month. We also ask that the dependent clause in widow's pensions be changed.

HE IS NOT FOR PRESIDENT.

Senator Cullom, of Illinois, Enters His Own Denial.

New York, Nov. 30.—United States Senator Cullom, of Illinois, was in the city yesterday. He said he came to the city on private business. "I am not here in the interest of any presidential boom," he said, "not even my own. Some people out my way have been kind enough to mention my name for the Presidency. I wish to state that I am not a candidate and that goes for its face value."

GERMAN REICHSTAG OPENED.

The Emperor Talks of the Turkish Troubles.

Berlin, Dec. 3.—The reichstag was opened at noon to-day. The speech from the throne was read by Prince Hohenlohe, the chancellor. After referring to the anniversaries of the glorious victories of 1870-71 and urging the reichstag, in conjunction with the federal government, to continue to build up the united empire, the foundation of which were laid 25 years ago, the speech says:

"The friendly relations of the empire with all foreign powers continue unchanged. In conjunction with Russia and France, Germany has endeavored to prevent further complications which were threatened by the war between the two great East Asiatic empires. Our endeavors have been attended with success, thanks to the judicious moderation displayed by the Japanese government, and will contribute to preserving and enlarging the field of peaceful labor for Germany's industry and trade.

"The deplorable events in the Turkish empire and the situation created thereby have our serious attention. Faithful to its alliances and to the tried principles of German policy, the empire is ever ready to co-operate with the powers when called upon by their interests to work for the furtherance of the cause of peace. The unanimity of the decision of all the powers to respect existing treaties and support the government of his majesty the sultan in the establishment of the ordered state of things justifies the hope that they will not be wanting in success."

REPORT IS CONFIRMED

Of the Dismissal of Baron Von Koeller.

Berlin, Dec. 3.—The report that Baron Von Koeller, the Prussian minister of the interior, had been dismissed on account of the recent strong measures he has instituted against the socialists, ordering the closing of their clubs and the searching of their residences, is confirmed.

CLIPPED GOLDEN TRESSES.

Young Girl Robbed by "Jack, the Hair Clipper."

Chicago, Nov. 29.—"Jack, the Hair Clipper," made a raid on the West Side yesterday, and escaped with a long braid of blonde hair cut from the head of little Aimee Clements, No. 514 West Van Buren street.

Little Miss Clements, a girl of 13 years, and small for her age, was up to yesterday forenoon the possessor of an unusually luxuriant growth of hair, which was an object of admiration and pride among her classmates in Room 7 of the John McLaren school in York street.

It was just ten minutes to 9 yesterday morning when Aimee "with her golden hair a-hanging down her back" in two neat braids tied with dark red ribbons, left her home and started for the school house. She turned from Van Buren south on Laflin street and had just crossed Harrison when she noticed a big man wearing a dark blue reefer jacket chasing her. In front of 12 T. Johnson's home, No. 1818 Laflin street, the man overtook the girl, and, grabbing one of her braids of hair, pulled her to a sudden stop, while he quickly cut off the hair with a knife.

When Aimee felt the tug at her hair she screamed and fell into hysterics on the sidewalk, the man crying out loudly:

"Keep still, or you'll get hurt."

WAITED YEARS FOR ARREST.

No Officer Came and Then the Governor Pardoned Him.

Frankfort, Ky., Nov. 27.—Governor Brown granted a pardon to Harry Stone, a citizen of Clark county, late yesterday, under novel circumstances. The governor himself gave the following account of it: "Berry Stone came into my office and handed me a copy of a judgment of the Clark Circuit court, from which it appeared that at the November term of court in 1877, he was convicted of malicious cutting, and by the verdict of the jury was adjudged to serve one year in the penitentiary. He said that during the entire eighteen years since his conviction he had continuously resided at home, and no officer had ever proposed to take him into custody to be confined in the penitentiary. He said he was here to enter the penitentiary under said judgment if I said so, but presented a petition signed by many good citizens asking his pardon. I told him he could go back home a free man. I thereupon issued him a full pardon." Mr. Stone returned to Winchester a free and happy man.

TWELVE MILES AVERAGE HAUL.

From Farms to Markets or Shipping Points.

Washington, Nov. 27.—The office of road inquiry of the Department of Agriculture has completed an interesting investigation relating to the use of the common roads of the United States. Returns have been received from about 1,200 counties, showing the average length of haul from farms to markets or shipping points to be 12 miles, the average weight of load for two horses, 2,002 pounds, the average cost per ton per mile, 25 cents, or $3 for the entire haul. Estimating the farm products at 219,854,227 tons in weight and making estimates on other articles carried over the public roads, it is calculated that the aggregate expense of this transportation in the United States is $946,414,665 per annum.

WILL APPEAL TO SATOLLI.

Catholic Knights of Labor Want Their Cases Reopened.

Boston, Dec. 3.—Hon. James I. Mulligan, postmaster at New Brighton, N. Y., recently chosen provincial chairman of a committee on appeal, organized to take some decisive step toward having the pronouncements that all Catholics must sever their relations with the Knights of Pyrtias, the Odd Fellows and the Sons of Temperance under pain of excommunication, set aside, is now preparing an address to be presented to Mgr. Satolli in case of the formal reopening of the case of the Knights of Pythias, that the Catholic members thereof may have an opportunity to present their side of the case.

OHIO COAL OPERATORS QUIT.

Cannot Agree and Arrange for Another Joint Meeting.

Columbus, O., Nov. 30.—The Ohio Coal Operators' association, after considering for two days the demands of the miners for a cash rate, referred the matter to the standing committee of seven who will meet a committee of miners at a date to be fixed later, when the subject will betaken under discussion.

May Duplicate Cripple Creek.

Denver, Dec. 2.—The career of Cripple Creek may be repeated and possibly eclipsed by West Creek, which is within 20 miles of Denver and almost in sight of the dome of the Capitol. The greatest activity now prevails among the miners and prospectors and town site boomers. Two stage lines are kept busy between Rockland Park and West Creek and one between Platt Station and the camp. Two towns, Tyler and Pemberton, have been established, and there are nearly 1,000 people at the

New Jersey's Official Vote.

Trenton, N. J., Nov. 27.—The state board of canvassers recently appointed by Governor Werts met yesterday at the state house to go over the figures of the recent gubernatorial vote, and declare the official result. The result of the board's work is as follows: (Griggs (Republican), 162,900; McGill (Democrat), 136,000; Wilbur, (Prohibitionist), 6,661; Ellis (People's), 1,901; Keim (Socialist-Labor), 4,147; Griggs's plurality, 26,900.

LECTURED AGAINST A. P. A.'s.

Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 30.—Joseph Speyer, a German journalist of some distinction, last night lectured to a large audience at Turner Hall in opposition to the A. P. A., taking as his subject "Why I am not an A. P. A." He spoke strongly against the order, declaring that no true American could belong to it. Speyer is editor of the Die Reform, and was formerly connected with Chicago and New York papers.

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DASH TELEPHONED "HELLO!"

A Lost Dog Recognized His Master's Voice Over the Wire.

Farmington, Conn., Nov. 27.—C. L. Gilbert, of Botsford, lost a valuable Irish setter some time ago. After a long search the dog was traced to Winstead, and then the trail was lost.

Ed Keeley, delivery clerk for a grocery firm at New Hartford, had his attention attracted by a stray dog of fine appearance, and, calling the dog gave him a seat beside him on the delivery wagon. He noticed on the dog's collar the name, C. L. Gilbert, Botsford, Conn., and wrote to Mr. Gilbert in regard to the lost dog. In a short time he received a telephone communication from Mr. Gilbert at Winsted. While speaking over the wire Mr. Keeley asked:

"What's the dog's name?"

"Hold him up to the telephone," was the reply. Mr. Keeley did as requested.

Mr. Gilbert called, "Dash!" At the sound of the familiar voice of his master the dog went wild with joy. Wagging his tail vigorously, he barked at the transmitter of the telephone, and was quite overcome in the excitement of his happiness.

Japan Buys an American Boat.

New York, Nov. 30.—The steamer State of California, which has been running between this port and the Clyde for the Allan State line since she left the hands of her builders four years ago, has been sold to the Japanese government, and will be converted into a cruiser. This information comes from a high source, and is semi-officially verified. All knowledge was, however, denied at the company's office in Broadway.

Money, Crops, Trade.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., Dec. 5.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Dec. 5.	Nov. 28
U. S. 4's (new), coupon	125½	120
U. S. 4's (new), registered	125½	120
U. S. 5's, coupon	114½	114½
U. S. 5's, registered	114½	114½
U. S. 4's, coupon	111½	111½
U. S. 4's, registered	111½	111½
U. S. 2's, registered	97	97
Pacific 6's of '96	99	102

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close To-Day.

Trade in wheat opened slow this morning, and under large Northwestern receipts became weak. In the latter part of the day the cables came firm and higher, and prices closed with a better tone. The conditions were more favorable near the close, and sellers on that account held their stocks somewhat firmly. The exports were comparatively light.

Corn sold moderately and took about the same course as wheat. At Chicago December corn opened at 25½, fell to 25 1-2c, and closed at 25 5-8c. January corn opened at 25 1-2c, then fell to 25 3-8c. May, 29 3-8@29 1-2c, close 29 5-8c bid. At New York December corn opened at 34 5-8c bid and closed at 34 3-8c; May, 36 3-8c, close 34 1-4c.

Prices of wheat to-day:

December.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Toledo	63	65	64½	64½
Chicago	56½	56⅝	55⅞	56
New York	67⅛	67⅞	67	67⅛
St. Louis	57⅛	57⅝	57	57⅛

At Chicago May wheat opened at 61⅝, and closed at 60½c asked. At New York May wheat opened at 65½c, closed 67⅛c asked.

Bradstreet's shows: Increase wheat during past week east of Rockies, 1,857,000; Pacific coast, decrease, 1,875,000 bushels.

Europe, decrease wheat during past week, 2,690,000 bushels.

The World's visible wheat, including Pacific coast, decreased during the past week, 2,485,000 bushels.

Primary receipts to-day: Wheat, 1,067,000 bushels; same day last year, 531,000. corn receipts, 259,000 bushels; same day last year, 600,000.

World's wheat shipments past week: Argentine, 48,000 bushels; Russian, 3,-952,000; sundry, 1,008,000; India, 216,000; American, 2,400,000 bushels; total, 6,784,-000 bushels.

Cars in the Northwest to-day: Wheat, 1,248; same day last year, 872.

Car lots in Ch